Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

VOL. XIII. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 4, 1881. NO. 18.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To Correspondents.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

This is growing weather for everything except Bossism and Democracy.

There will be a boom for dumb men for United States Senators if this deadlock holds out much longer.

The "courtesy of the Senate" is improving. No dignified Senator has called another dignified Senator a liar for several days.

The Reorganizers will get a new Democratic party in New York all nicely built up just in time for John Kelly to upset it next fall. It won't look so "organized" then.

The discovery of the Hon. William H. Barnum's name as bondsman under one of the most extravagant of the Star-Route contracts excites emotions of profound grief wherever that pure patriot is known. He has undoubtedly been "imposed upon" again.

About $2,000,000 have disappeared in the Star-Route business and nobody seems to have received any of it. It is certainly time for ringing some kind of a bell. Two million dollars is a high price to pay for what General Brady would like to have regarded as a sort of cold breakfast.

The startling news comes from Ohio that Uncle Dick Bishop declines to be considered as a Democratic candidate for the nomination of Governor. Which means, probably, that a statesman who has been out gunning for a Presidentral nomination, scorns to waste shot on smaller game—especially when he knows he couldn't hit it.

The Elgin drowning horror (of which mention si made in our telegraphic news) was more of a suicide than a murder, at least for the adult passengers of the ferryboat. One of those who was rescued states that the boat was full of water up to the floor before it started, and that he begged the men in charge to bail it out before starting. The appeal was disregarded, and by the time the boat had reached mid-stream it had begun to sink.

There seems to be only one open question about tho Ohio Republican ticket to be made at Cleveland in June, and that is who shall be put on it for the Lieutenant-Governorship. It is a matter of finding a first-rate man for a second-rate place, and is rendered of considerable importance by the contingency of political promotion for Governor Foster during the next two years. Nobody is mentioned in the newspapers yet for the place, except two or three light-weight local politicians.

According to a dispatch from Hull, England, we may expect a great Scandinavian invasion this summer. The news is that contracts have been made to carry 60,000 Swedes and Norweigans to that port on their way to this country. Let them come. We get no better class of emigrants than those from Scandinavian Kingdoms. Most of them go directly to the Northwest, preferring a climate similar to that they were accustomed to in their old homes. They can all read and write, and are a sober, industrious, substantial sort of people, who speedily learn English and become valuable citizens. Nearly all the men vote the Republican ticket as soon they are naturalized. The few that remain in the East as laborers or household servants usually command higher wages than the immigrants from any other nation, because of the reputation of their countrymen and countrywomen for intelligence, industry, good behavior and cleanlines.

The Star Route Scandal.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* writes as follows to that paper concerning the peculation of the Star Route Ring:

Postmaster-General James has been nominated for the Presidency by a Methodist newspaper, and assailed as a libeller by General Brady's *National Republican*. He possesses sufficient self-control to manifest neither exultation nor despair and continues to append his official signature to documents requiring it, to attend Cabinet meetings and perform the other functions of his office with great apparent good nature. He assumes the entire responsibility for everything that has been done in connection with the Star Route investigation, and does not—as has been asserted—seek to put it upon the shoulders of his superiors, the President, on the one hand, or of his subordinates, the special agents, on the other.

He has, as has been many times asserted, the full approval of the President; but the active interference of the President is limited to simple original instructions to investigate, learn the truth and institute needed reforms, let the outcome be what it may so far as individuals are concerned. His instructions to his special agents are to inquire as to systems, and not about men. He has no quarrel with General Brady or other members of the alleged Star Route Ring, and no purpose to pursue them into the courts, unless the investigation shall show that such a course is necessary to protect the interests of the Government. He is not the authority for any of the statements which have been published with regard to the nature of the discoveries made and the results to which they point; albeit such statements are for the most part true.

Naturally people who have grievances, or old scores to pay off, are taking this occasion to make their stories known; and great care has to be taken to avoid being misled. The sensational story, in which Recorder of Deeds Sheridan was involved, is in a fair way to be spoiled. It originated with a discharged employe of the railway mail service, who made some demand upon Superintendent Thompson, threatening to "blow" if they were not heeded. "Blow and be hanged," retorted Mr. Thompson, "and the quicker the better." Thereupon the tale was written, to the effect that an invention for fastening mail bags was offered to the Department by the inventor for a small price and rejected, and that it came into the hands of Sheridan, who secured its acceptance at a large price. Mr. Thompson and several others in high position were involved, as they had recommended the adoption of the device. Inquiry leads to the belief that the transaction was regular and proper in so far as the Department was concerned. Advertisements, with formal specifications, were made for mail-bag fasteners. An employe of the Department invented a thing which he offered in a personal letter to General Brady. It was crude and imperfect, and its offer was in no sense a bid for a contract in the required form. He soon after placed it in other hands, and it was finally perfected by other persons, and Mr. Sheridan became its owner in whole or in part. It was then the best invention for the purpose ever offered, and was adopted. The whole subject was ordered to be investigated upon request of Mr. Sheridan, and a committee now has it on hand.

General Brady's newspaper published the following mysterious paragraph a few days ago: "Would the President have advised that the Star Route contractors be asked for money during the Presidential campaign?" The intent of this was obvious enough. Brady wished to give the impression that the contractors had been so asked. That they were not asked was not his fault, for the Washington correspondent of *The Cincinnati Commercial*, speaking evidently from accurate knowledge, says that just before the Indiana election Brady wrote to General Garfield, at Mentor, offering to secure subscriptions amounting to $25,000 from mail contractors with whom he was thrown in contact, providing General Garfield would give him written authority to procure them. General Garfield was somewhat surprised by the offer, and did not at first catch its intent, which was to make the Star Route Ring "solid" with the new Administration. He talked the matter over quietly with a few confidential friends and finally wrote to Brady, telling him the Republican party had better be defeated than win success with the money of mail contractors. Brady got his autograph letter, but it was not the kind of a one he was after, and he is not at all likely to publish it now.

No Surrender.

The Republican party is a debt-paying party, and it does not adopt either the Funder or Readjuster quarrel. It takes Mahone on his declaration that there must be a free vote and a fair count everywhere in this country, and what Mahone may chose to do in Virginia as respects its local affairs is of no moment whatever. Outside of Virginia there is no Funder party, while nearly every southern Democrat has been in favor of scaling indebtedness in every other southern State. Mahone and the bulk of the Democrats in the South are in practical agreement. They only separate on the question of suffrage. The battle surges around Riddleberger, but Riddleberger is not the stake. Were it John Smith or David Jones, the battle would rage against either. We know nothing of Riddleberger and care less. He represents anti-Bourbonism in the South, and that is to be encouraged in every proper way. Certainly men who elect Bright cannot object to Riddleberger personally The latter is to be preferred in every respect. He is not on the outside of the penitentiary by favor. He may not be an angel, though even angels are said to have been rebels at one time. We may rest confident that the Democrats do not oppose Riddleberger on grounds of character. They oppose him because he represents opposition to bulldozing and false counting in the south. The Democrats are fighting to keep the south solid. They do not care how it is kept solid, whether by rough-riding, murder or fraudulent ballots. Against a south so solidified the Republicans have ever protested. They protest against southern repudiators also.

Never at any time has the south been prominent as a debt-paying country. It opened the dance of repudiation long ago, and it has danced to that tune more or less ever since. But repudiating an honest debt is still a moderate crime when compared with the butchery of men for political reasons or the systematic stuffing of the ballot-box. The first thing to be done is to destory Bourbonism, and there should be no surrender on the part of the Republicans. Destroy Bourbonism, the root of all political dishonesty, and repudiation will follow the corpse to the grave, and naturally enough stumble in and be covered up.—*North American.*

Here is the opinion Senator Brown, of Georgia, once held of the party with which he is now acting: "I know, sir, that your party, the so-called Democracy, in this State has but one common tie that holds it together, and that in opposition to the reconstruction measures of Congress. It is a heterogeneous mass of as antagonistic elements as ever banded together in a common cause. It is composed of original Whigs, Democrats, Know-Nothings, Secessionists, Union men, white men, mestizoes, and negroes, the latter element being by no means an inconsiderable one. Your large majority was attained in the State in many places by unfairness, intimidation and fraud, and not by the weapons of reason and truth." The letter from which this is an extract was written while the Senator was Chief Justice of the State of Georgia, and it is published in full in the Miscellaneous Documents of the House of Representatives of the XIth Congress. Mr Brown would appear to be a statesman with too much record.

Several Democratic authorities were greatly disturbed when Mr. Conger was elected to the Senate, lest his free and easy ways in debate should be a shock to the excessive dignity of the Senate. Perhaps it is a respect for this anxiety which keeps Mr. Conger quiet, for he has not uttered a word since he took his seat. A more probable reason, however, is that he is waiting for a debate of some importance to be started before he consents to take part. At present his regard for the dignity of the Senate compares very favorably with that shown by Senators Hill. Brown, Butler and the other Democratic leaders.

There is no clause in the constitution, no act of Congress, declaring that Roscoe Conkling, so long as he is United States Senator, shall have the unquestionable authority to name the Federal officers in New York. The only question for him to ask is that which relates to the fitness of the President's selection for that office. He need not unless he chooses feel that there is any discourtesy in the exercise by the President of his constitutional authority. Mr. Conkling has not been chosen President of New York. If the Federal Government in the several States is to be the perquisite of the Senators thereof and their will is to be superior to that of the President, we have gone a long way in following the example of Mexico.—*Boston Journal.*

One by one the "Radical lies" of the past are being vindicated. When the Ku Klux outrages were unfolded in Republican newspapers, the whole Democratic party North and South denounced the horrible statements as "Radical lies." A few years later the members of the Ku Klux confessed their crimes and it was seen then that the only defect in the "Radical lies" was that they did not paint the picture black enough. After the Ku Klux came the ballot-box stuffers with their hands full of tissue-ballots. When the Republican newspapers exposed this crime, the same Democratic chorus was heard again shouting "Radical lies!" Now Wade Hampton confesses that the "lies" were simple truth, and the leading Democratic journals of the South cry amen to him. Let the penitential work go on The Northern Democrat still holds aloof, but while the lamp holds out to burn there is hope even for him.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

An Indian Squaw Sacrificed.

From the Winnemucca (Nev.) Silver State.

It is now stated, upon reliable authority, that the Indians, at the burial of a member of their tribe, in the Harmony Mountains, some eight or nine miles from town actually sacrificed a squaw on the grave of the dead brave. The Indians are very reticent regarding the matter, but admit that the squaw was a witch and had, by her influence with the evil spirit, caused the death of four or five men of the tribe against whom she entertained some grudge. They believe that the woman, who was a Bannock, was in league with the evil one and by her spells and incantations could bring sickness and death to those with whom she came in contact. The Indians say it has been the custom of their tribe from time immemorial to put such persons to death at the grave of one of their victims and they consider themselves wholly justified in doing so. The woman we learn, walked to the burying ground perfectly reconciled to her fate and made no attempt to get away. A few years ago a young squaw known as Susie Jane was pronounced a witch by the leading men of the tribe and sentenced to be put to death. On the way to the place of execution she made her escape and left the town for a while. As no Indian died within a given time after escape, it was thought that the evil spirit had been frightened away and she was pardoned and permitted to return.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondent.

Washington D. C. April 30, 1881.

The dead lock in the Senate from present indications is as likely to last all summer as not. Each side to the controversy is determined that the other must yield. Meanwhile the President refuses to make any suggestions, as he does not consider it a subject in which the executive branch can take part.

This struggle is getting to be better understood by the people. At first, it was thoughtlessly supposed to be an affair of offices. Here and there, persons may still be found who fancy that it is nothing else. But intelligent people of both parties perceived sometime ago that the contest must have a deeper meaning and larger importance. The leading Republicans, men saw at length, were not foolish enough to expend much time and effort, for no better object than to put certain persons in office in April rather than in December. It was then perceived that the struggle and the revolutionary resistence of the Democrats were having a marked effect upon public opinion at the South, and that the better classes in the section ripe for a cutting loose from Bourbonism, by mutual consent staked their all by this contest. If Democracy were defeated a rapid disintegration in the party South would follow. Hence the Democratic Senators continue to struggle. It is death to back down, and let a rapidly growing public sentiment break away, and once started, like the hole the mouse gnawed through the dam, the few drops would soon be a torrent that would wash away old Bourbonism. But the flood that poured upon Mr. Mahone did not move him, and the Democratic annihilation after spending all their energies find him standing firm, with the old rock of Republicanism near enough to climb onto in case of emergency. But with the energy of desperation the Democrats struggle with ruin behind and in front of them. They call Mahone a traitor but are powerless to punish him; they can stop the proceedings of Congress by revolutionary tactics but they can do nothing to win public favor. They have made another serious blunder, and dare not look the enormity of it squarely in the face. Decent men at the South are slowly waking to the conviction that they can never hope to get any good thing done, for their States, or themselves, until they can cast off Bourbonism, and its chains of slander and assassination of fraud and force. The Solid South begins to be a stench in the nostrils of sensible Southern men, and in view of present facts, we may look for an early dissolution from the doctrines and methods of the past twenty years.

Phil.

Does Wealth Bring Happiness.

One of the last days of his earthly existence Mr. John Hopkins called his devoted gardaner to him and said: "I am beginning to hate this place, because it does not bring in money. I hate everything that does not bring in money. Did you ever feed hogs? Have you not observed that the strong animals bear away the ears of corn and that the weaker ones pursue them squealingly, in hopes that all or some of the treasure will be lost or dropped?" The gardaner replied that the sketch was a true one. "Well, then," said Mr. Hopkins, "I am that strong hog. I have that big ear of corn, and every piggish rascal in Baltimore is intent upon stealing or wrestling it from me!" "Sir," he said turning bruskly to the gardner, "do you think a very rich man is happy?" The gardner answered: "The extreme of poverty is a sad thing. The extreme of wealth, no doubt, bears with it many tribulations." Mr. Hopkins rejoined; "You are right, my friend; next to the hell of being utterly bereft of money is the purgatory of possessing a vast amount of it. I have a mission, and under its shadow I have accumulated wealth but not happiness."

Tennessee has a new law forfeiting the office of every Sheriff who permits a prisoner to be taken from his custody. This is intended to put a stop to lynching, and is based on the belief that mobs, being almost always cowardly, can be effectively opposed if the sheriffs have the desire to do it.

Long John Wentworth, of Chicago, has been vaccinated fourteen different times, and yet he is never easy in the company of a man who has a pimple on his nose.

Pennsylvania Pickings.

Gravel well soaked with oil has been struck in Meadville by a well digger.

The Republican primaries will be held in Beaver county on the 26th of May.

Over 2,000 new coke ovens will be erected in the Connellsville region during the present year.

Next Saturday the Rochester Tumbler Company will ship six car loads of glassware from their works.

Rev. Wm. B. Noble will be installed as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Norristown on May 5.

Francis Murphy is meeting with big success in Bradford. Over 4,000 have signed the pledge in that town.

The clothes wringer men are in session at Erie. Four companies in the association are represented.

Miss Sophia Schaner, suicided by drowning in a cistern at Wellsboro, Tioga county, a few days ago.

Rev. D. K. Nesbit, of this city will lecture at Montour Church, in Robinson township, Allegheny county, some time in May.

It is rumored that the B. & O. R. R. intends to erect a commodious summer resort on the line of the Somerset and Cambria Railroad.

Two wood choppers near Bradford had a fight recently concerning a mutual sweetheart. The vanquished lover withdrew from the field.

The Girard Point Elevator, Philadelphia, was burned yesterday morning, with 70,000 bushels of grain. The loss is covered by insurances.

Joseph Armstrong was killed on Tuesday at the Big Mountain Colliery at Shamokin, by coal rushing upon him, caused by the battery breaking.

Burglars blew open the safe in the store of McLarn a Stewart, at Shirland Elk county, a few nights since, and secured $40 belonging to 'Squire McFarland.

The Hazelton *Sentinel* says the statement that the miners in the collieries thereabouts are starving is false. The collieries in all the regions commenced on full time on Monday.

A man named Andrew Young was killed at the Beech Cliff mines, this county a few days since. He was hauling coal wagons to the mouth of the pit, and the mule he was driving kicked him on the head, killing him instantly.

The gasoline in the chandelier wagons attached to Forepaugh's circus exploded on Monday night at Huntingdon, after being loaded on a railway car, and the wagon and contents were consumed Loss about $4,000; no insurance. Nobody was injured.

Mrs. Zeiders, an old lady, died near Richfield, Juniata county a few days since. There is nothing strange about this, but the fact that she had $200,000 insurance on her life shows that the graveyard companies are doing a land office business in Juniata.

In Beaver county thus far thirty-seven persons have announced themselves as candidates for county offices as follows: Five for Sheriff, thirteen for Commissioners, three for Auditor one for Clerk of Courts and three for Poor Home Director.

Big Hail-Stones.

From the Fayetteville (Ark.) Democrat.

Prof ssor Conrad, of the A. I. U., furnishes us the following notes of the weights and sizes of hail-stones that fell here in the storm on Monday last: "One stone measured seven inches in circumference and weighed eight ounces; six stones weighed two pounds; other stones were picked up which would have weighed ten ounces and measured nearly three inches in diameter. The stones were formed by ten to fourteen concentric layers of snow and ice around a single nucleus, the outside layers being chiefly snow and the surface deeply corrugated. The shape of the stones were, in many cases, not spherical, but made like that of an apple, having two flattened pitted sides opposite. The average number of stones upon level ground was one hundred and thirty-five to the square foot.

To prize everything according to its real use ought to be the aim of every reasonable being. There are few things that can much condole to happiness, and therefore few things to be desired.

Poetry.

Whither Tending?

BY MISS FRANCES SIMS FULTON.

Whither tending, babe, so sweet,
So pure, it seems but meet
To call thee angel; do you know
Of the storms that to and fro
Will toss thy tiny boat,
In life's sea just set afloat?
Now calmly laying along side,
Scarcely daring to brave the tide;
But God will guide thy little bark,
Trust Him, though the way seems dark,
And with Him ever as your guide,
You will reach the other side.

Where're you going, little boy,
With face all beaming with the joy
Which childhood only knows?
No matter what wind blows,
Merrily over the billows you ride,
Caring not for time nor tide,
Giving your voyage never a thought,
The merriest sailor of the lot.
Oh! life is one grand round of joys
For our little noisy boys;
Would that they could always be
Just as happy, just as free.

Let me ask the youth so gay,
Thinking only of to-day,
Idly drifting with the tide,
Reckless o'er the billows ride,
With *Hope* written on every sail,
Fearlessly sailing away,
Know you what course you're steering?
T'ward what land you're veering?
Have you landmarks tried and true,
By which to plow life's ocean through?
Now, to reach the heavenly realm,
Godliness must guide the helm.

Sailor, in mid-ocean, why
So steadily each oar you ply,
Using all your manly strength,
Battling the waves, that at length
You may reach that blissful land
For which you labor, heart and hand?
Is't that you may write your name
High on the pinnacle of fame?
Or does fortune's burning light
Win you from the paths of right?
But if 'tis for God you sail,
You can never, never fail.

See that sailor near the shore,
Ready to lay aside the oar;
Steadily watching the beacon lights
Ever beaming from God's own heights.
Lighting up his care-worn face
With a bright and heavenly grace,
As the keel upon the shore
Of the bright "Forever-more"
Heralds the eternal day;
And methinks I hear him say,
"Fortune's fickle, fame is naught,
God with love, and truth is fraught."

Our Story Teller.

Evelyn's Mistake.

To be a bride—young, beautiful, beloved, and just established in a charming little home of one's own! Does not that presuppose the realization of perfect happiness, if such a thing can be found in this weary world of ours, my gentle reader?

You will doubtless answer, as I should do, were some other writer to ask me the question, "Yes. If happiness could not be found in a state of existence so poetic, then happiness is no dweller in our lower sphere."

About that there may be two opinions in the minds of very wise people, by the way.

But Evelyn Powerscourt had but one. She was the only daughter of wealthy and indulgent parents, who praised and petted her during eighteen sunny years, and resigned her, just as she was entering upon another, to the care of a handsome and wealthy husband of twenty five who seemed perfectly willing to carry out the work of spoiling which they had so thoroughly begun.

Ellis Powerscourt was a lawyer of good standing and repute. His fame might have been more satisfying and enduring had he been obliged to serve an apprenticeship to poverty from his earliest boyhood.

Evelyn, on her part, was exceeding romantic and impressionable. With a head full of foolish notions, she fell in love with Ellis Powerscourt, and finally with the approbation of both families, married him and after a brief honeymoon to the Lakes, settled down for life in a villa on the banks of the Thames, just far enough from the town to admit of daily journeys to and fro, on her husbands part, and weekly or bi-weekly shopping excursions on her own.

All this, though very delightful, was very tame and unexciting. Every one had approved of her marriage. Her father had given he a magnificent *parure* of diamonds and opals on her wedding day; her father-in-law had presented her with a deed of gift of the pretty villa and its adjacent grounds.

It had been too smooth, too prosperous. What dangers or difficulties had there been in the way to test the devotion her handsome young husband was so ready to express? None—none! How, then, could she be certain that she was really loved?

She was sitting in her boudoir one morning, after her husband had gone to town meditating over this important question, while she swung the silvered tassels of her blue silk breakfast robe idly to and fro. Suddenly she sprang from her chair and clapped her hands.

"I have it! I have it! I'll ask Morna to come here for a month's visit. She can no more help flirting than she can help breathing, and she is as beautiful as a dream. When I see Ellis constant to me in spite of her fascination, I shall be surer of his love than I can be now when it has never been tried."

Would you believe fair reader, that any woman could be so superlatively silly? All this came of having nothing to do! If Ellis Powerscourt had been a poor man his bride would have had to be looking after his dinner, making his shirts and mending his clothes. Not much time or inclination would she have had then for "trying her husband's love." Its certainty would have brooded, like an unspoken blessing, over the humble duties of her daily life. Had he been a poor man, moreover, Ellis Powerscourt, forced to win his daily bread by the daily exercise of every talent he could account for, would never have felt the vague dissatisfaction with life he felt now—would never have had leisure to speculate upon the possibilities of his existence as compared with its realities; and, above all, would never have had leisure to listen to those possibilities apparently made real by the sweetest and most bewildering of voices. But I am anticipating.

Mrs. Powerscourt sat down and wrote a long letter, as the result of her morning's meditations. That evening as she strolled up and down the lawn, leaning on her husband's arm, she said casually.

"Ellis, we are to have a guest. I have asked Morna Strong to pay us a visit."

Ellis, whose thoughts, to tell the truth had been very far away, took the cigar from his lips, and looked perfectly aghast.

"Morna Strong! What on earth do you want her here for, my darling?"

"She is my cousin you know," said Evelyn quickly. "Don't you like her, love?"

"I never saw her in my life."

"Then why are you so prejudiced against her? I know you are, by your looks and tone. So sir, confess."

Mr. Powerscourt laughed, and resumed his cigar.

"My dearest, all I know is, that she behaved most shamefully to poor Fred Orme—turned him off in a most heartless way; and he never will get over it, never! And he is not the first of her list, by a great many. No, I don't like your cousin, my dear. She is a heartless coquette. She is thirty years old and she is very plain—at least I hear so, even from the men who rave about her most. Even poor Fred admits that. However, since you have asked her here, I will try and be polite to her, as I would to any other guest of yours. Of course she will not stay long."

"Not long," answered Evelyn, beginning to repent of her experiment even before it was really made, and not daring to confess that she had asked her cousin for a month.

So, when Ellis Powerscourt came home the next evening, he was not surprised to be introduced to "Cousin Morna," who had arrived by the afternoon train, and who welcomed him with a sweeping curtesy only, as if she knew instinctively of his dislike and was prepared to meet and to return it in full.

All through the evening he watched her furtively, with the greatest curiosity. Plain they had called her, very plain. There was no beauty in the irregularly featured face. But, in its place, was something that the most perfect beauty often lacks—a sudden indescribable light and glow—an animation as sparkling as it was evanescent, that gave her a wonderful and almost dangerous charm. But—a heartless coquette! That was the world's verdict, and till now it had been his own.

But during that evening she made not the slightest attempt to gain his attention. He caught her eyes lingering upon his face with an absorbed, admiring gaze once or twice; but the eyes dropped and she colored like a girl when she saw he noticed her scrutiny. After that, for a long time, she did not look his way again.

She admired him, then. A certain glow of satisfaction thrilled through him at the thought. But perhaps she thought him only a handsome coxcomb, without brains. He would show her her mistake. So joining the two ladies, from whom he had heretofore held aloof, he began to talk.

He was well read, well informed; and so was Morna Strong. Subjects came up for discussion between them, of which poor Evelyn knew little or nothing, but which the other two lingered over with the keenest animation and delight. They sang, and the clear tenor and the delicious contralto melted into each other, like moonlight into music. They rode and Morna was a splendid horsewoman, while Evelyn could barely keep her seat during a trot. They drove, and Morna's place was ever at the side of her host; in short, before two weeks had passed over her head, poor Evelyn saw her mistake thoroughly, repented her experiment bitterly, and would have given worlds if the gray-eyed enchantress had never entered her house.

How was all this brought about? Only by a few words, and a single glance of the dark grav eyes, on the first evening of the lady's arrival. Ellis Powerscourt was sitting silent, after a long and very interesting discussion on literature and the arts was at an end.

"Such hours are the wine of life," he said, softly, as it to himself; "all else is but the dregs, and yet the dregs are oftenest at our lips!"

"You feel this!" said Morna's soft, low voice, the gray eyes looking into his.

Reader have you ever met one of those dangerous looks—a veiled, impalpable caress?

"You have the soul to feel this emptiness, this yearning, while the world calls your life happy, and your home a heaven!"

This was what the soft gray eyes said on that eventful night.

And Ellis Powerscourt, unhappily for himself, read their meaning all too well! From that instant a subtle current of sympathy existed between them, unspoken, yet understood and felt by both.

And from that moment the young man's infatuation was complete. She understood him; she knew how great a capacity for good lay dormant in his soul. She would have helped him onward and upward, had fate given her to him for a mate, instead of the childish, pretty Evelyn, who had never known him, as this stanger knew him now. A heartless coquette, indeed! They slandered her vilely who called her so! Never was there a nobler soul, a more candid nature, a warmer or more loving heart, than this woman possessed! Oh, if fate had but been kinder to him, what a life his might have been, with Morna ever beside him to cheer and help him on.

Poor little Evelyn! It tears and sighs could atone for an imprudence, surely hers must have been wiped away forever, about this time! What tortures the poor little soul underwent at this period of her life no one, save her Maker and herself ever knew. The struggle benefited her, in one sense of the word. It cleared away, and forever, the mist of romance and folly in which her soul was enveloped. It taught her to value life when it was once more her own, but never to trifle with or test it in any absurd way. But before it did all this, it nearly broke her heart.

The month of Morna's visit drew at last to an end. Evelyn did not urge her to prolong, or to repeat it. Mr. Powerscourt, on his side, was equally reticent and discreet. For Morna was only going to town, where he would be able to see her often, and linger by her side as he pleased, without being punished by the mutely reproachful looks poor Evelyn was beginning to send their way whenever they seemed absorbed by each other, to the exclusion of her own fair self.

But it would not do to let Evelyn suspect too much of all that was between them. Peace at home, as well as happiness abroad, was best, if it could be obtained by a little management.

So he let nearly a week pass by before he snatched the evening from his home which he had determined to devote to Morna and to happiness, since both words now represented the same thing—to him!

Sending a brief note by his clerk out to the villa to apologize to Evelyn for his absence, on the score of a private "gentlemen's dinner," the errant husband made a careful toilet, and hurried, as if he was treading on air, to the house of an old friend where Morna was, for the present, residing

The servant who answered the door showed him into the dining-room, where the master of the house, sitting half asleep over his wine and walnuts, looked up with a stare of surprise at the sight of his visitor and his elaborate toilet.

"What! Ellis Powerscourt! Why, man, have you mistaken the hour? Why didn't you come to the wedding? I know Morna sent you a card, and we expected you."

"The wedding," said Powerscourt, turning pale to the lips. "Whose wedding?"

"Why, Morna's, of course; whose else should it be? The greatest thing of the season yet, my boy. To see the bride's diamonds, and old Jones trying to look sentimental when they stood up together."

"Jones?"

"The banker, the millionaire, the man of diamonds," said his friend impatiently. "Now don't say you know nothing of it, when Morna stayed at your house all the time her *trousseau* was being got over from Paris. And a splendid one it was my boy. If she has sold herself as they say, she took care to make old Jones pay her full price, I can tell you. And we got them cleverly married and the breakfast and all. Hallo! What is the matter, Ellis?

He sprang forward just in time. He helped his friend to a chair, loosened his necktie, and held a glass of wine to his ashen lips.

"The jade! Here is some more of her work. I pity poor Jones. That woman is positively fatal," he muttered to himself, as he was busied in these kindly cares.

But being at heart a good fellow, and feeling sorry for poor Evelyn as well, he never opened his lips about the occurrences that evening—never even alluded to them afterward in conversation with his friend.

Ellis Powerscourt went home, a sadder and a wiser man. He still lives in the villa with his wife and one or two fair-haired children; and Mrs. Jones still queens it in society, slaying her victims wherever she may go. Between the husband and wife her name is never mentioned. But never again can they be so perfectly and entirely happy as before the siren came between them, led thither by Evelyn's romantic folly and Evelyn's mistake.

Local Small Talk.

—Several robberies, of pockets and houses, occurred in Tyrone on Tuesday, Forepaugh's show day.

—When will the next circus be along? As this is to be a large summer, Bellefonte can stand about three this year.

—The grass on Halfmoon hill has grown sufficiently to prevent cattle who graze upon it from becoming near-sighted.

—The patter of bare feet is heard once again on the sidewalks. This is generally regarded as a pretty fair sign of spring.

—The funeral of Mrs. John P. Harper, Wednesday afternoon, was largely attended by relatives and friends from all parts of the county.

—A number of young men from this place contemplate leaving some time in May for New Mexico, on a prospecting expedition.

—Several parties in town are interesting themselves in organizing a "cake walk." It's an innocent and pleasant source of amusement.

—Berwind, White & Co., of Snow Shoe, are rushing things. On Wednesday forty car loads of coal were shipped by this firm from the mines.

—Ex-Senator Wallace and wife last week got as far as Chicago on their way to California, and were compelled to return, owing to the illness of Mrs. Wallace.

—With their increasing business Gordon & Landis have been compelled to enlarge the platform before their shops, on which to display their machinery.

—The Postmaster General has issued an order declaring postal cards unmailable when anything except the direction is written on the address side of the card.

—The hotels in town on Wednesday were overrun with countrymen—some attendance at court and others who had come to town to munch peanuts and see the elephant.

—Awning builders are ready for business, and their services will soon be much sought after, especially if the warm wave now sweeping over us continues to "boom up."

—A native of the Sandwich Islands, a Miss Amelia Armstrong, is visiting in Lock Haven, where she has relatives. She is personally acquainted with King Kalakau.

—Did you see her Wednesday—the belle of Pennsvalley? She wore a buff-colored dress and a green bonnet and looked as fresh as a dandelion. Pretty? Well, we should tremble.

—The Messrs. Joseph Brothers are building a fifty-foot addition to their establishment on Allegheny street, which, when completed, will make a building one hundred and thirty-five feet in length.

—A number of the younger citizens are agitating the formation of an archery club this summer. It affords royal sport, young folks, and keeps the glass eye manufactories booming. By all means let's have an archery club.

—Landlord Peters, of the Mountain House, Snow Shoe, now sports one of the nobbiest rigs in the county. He recently received a set of gold-mounted harness from Philadelphia, and now sits in his carriage and rides like a prince.

—J. B. Leather, Esq., of Mt. Eagle, one of Centre county's prospective sheriffs, was in town Wednesday. Of course he only came up to see the circus, and never thought of "settin' pins." However, the Democrats could easily nominate a worse man than he for the sheriffalty.

—James Milliken, Esq., accompanied by his niece, Miss Clara, departed on the early train west last Tuesday morning for Plainfield, N. J. In company with others they will sail for England, from the port of New York, about the first of May. The party will not return until fall.

—Rather than have the World's Fair project fall through the managers had better remove the big show to Bellefonte. We have plenty of monied men here who would put the enterprise through in good shape, and if needed we could draw a check for a couple hundred thousand ourself (in our mind).

—Mr. John T. Fowler, of Fowler Station, was thrown from his buggy on Tuesday morning, near the forks of Marsh creek, and received severe injuries. Two of his ribs on his right side were broken, and his head slightly bruised. He was unconscious for some time, but is now rapidly recovering.

—The meeting of the Democratic County Committee at the Bush House on April 26th was the largest that has been held in this county for the last ten years. The business which called them together was the apportioning of delegates to the different townships. Meek means business, and if the Republicans would meet him half way they had better get down to the work.

—A market man, named Taylor, was taken before the Burgess Monday night and fined $5 and costs for violating the ordinance in regard to huckstering. He claimed that he had only delivered what had been ordered beforehand, and was not peddling. The counsel for plaintiff stated, however, that as he had delivered several ounces more than was ordered, it was a clear violation, and he was compelled to draw his wallet.

—The big crane at the depot has many attractions for the boys, but it will not be regarded as an object of much interest by at least one for some time to come. This particular boy was hanging from the chain the other night and another boy was swinging him around in the air. Too much steam was put on, however, and boy No. 1 came in collision with the side of the depot. The thump was a severe one, and the unlucky lad went home with a sprained back.

—An incident of a "scary" nature occurred at Wilson's fruit store Thursday morning, while some parties were hunting for a leak in the gas pipe with a lighted match. The rupture was suddenly discovered, and the gas in the pipe becoming ignited from the match, shot forth in a broad flame against the side of the building, and would have done some damage if the supply had not been promptly shut off from below. Some excited individual managed to throw two or three buckets of water on the pipe before the thought occurred to him that water had little effect on gas.

—The following synopsis of a law just passed by the Legislature will be of interest to landlords in this county: "That after the passage of this act proprietors of hotels, boarding and lodging houses, in addition to the remedies now provided by law, shall have the right to attach wages due or owing to such persons as may be indebted to them for boarding not exceeding the amount of four weeks, and shall not be paid to the defendant until the judgment so had for such attachment shall be satisfied, and Justices of the Peace shall have jurisdiction of attachment in all cases for such purposes."

Lively Struggle in the Water.

Roopsburg was the scene of an exciting occurrence on Saturday, 23d ult., and one which might have had a tragical ending. Mr. Richard Detling, an employe of Haas' brewery, in company with Miss Kate Haas, a daughter of the proprietor, were "out on the ocean sailing," or rather rowing on the dam at that place in a not very seaworthy craft. Whether a sudden squall came up, or the boat was unevenly balanced, we are not advised, but at any rate, in an unlucky moment, it was capsized and the fair occupant tossed into the water, disappearing beneath the surface. Her companion, who, by the way, it is said will shortly lead her to the alter, became thunder-struck at this unexpected turn of affairs, and the prospect of losing his bride. He dropped his oars promptly and struck out boldly to the rescue, and after a few wild plunges succeeded in grasping the struggling woman by the hair of her head as she rose to the surface. Tightening his grip the gallant Richard then "pulled for the shore," arriving safely on *terra firma* with his human freight, and the danger was over. Beyond being badly frightened and chilled by the cold water, we are pleased to say that the lady suffered no serious consequences from her premature bath. The affair created not a little excitement in that vicinity.

Late Springs.

Talking about the late spring a gentleman informed us Tuesday that thirty-eight years ago—that is to say April 26, 1843—Hays Hamilton, well known to many of our readers, took a sleigh ride from Huntingdon Furnace to Alexandria, in Huntingdon county and back. Which was more than anybody will see this year, in spite of the backwardness of the season.

The above recalls to recollection and confirms a statement made to us some weeks ago by a gentleman now of this city, who resided in Williamsburg in 1843. He says that during the entire month of April the ground was covered with snow, and the sleighing was excellent in all parts of the county. And in the first week of May Thomas Rees, of Williamsburg, drove in a sleigh from Williamsburg to Springfield Furnace and back. Thus the young people will understand that late as is the spring of 1881 the lovers of 1843 were even less fortunate in the matter of moonlight walks in early spring.—*Altoona Tribune.*

How Gen. Beaver Lost his Leg.

Our readers will be interested in the following account of how Gen. Beaver, our distinguished fellow citizen, lost his leg on the field of battle. The story was related to a Philadelphia *Press* correspondent, and reads as follows:

He lost his leg at Ream's Station, in Virginia, on the Wilmington and Weldon railroad, upon the very threshold of one of the hardest fought battles of the war for the number of troops engaged. This fight occurred on the 24th of August, 1864, and the marks of it are still visible to travelers. "I had just recovered," said the General, "from a wound in the right side by a piece of shell which struck me while before Petersburg, and on that very day I had just returned to report for duty.

WHERE GEN. BEAVER LOST HIS LEG.

"Finding my division gone, I followed on in an ambulance some fifteen miles until I arrived at a point where our forces were engaged in destroying the railroad so as to break the line of communication between Richmond and the South. There I borrowed a horse and rode to General Hancock's headquarters, who was in person commanding for this special service the First and Second Divisions of the Second Corps, of which he was justly proud. He ordered me to take command of my brigade, which was the Fourth Brigade of the Second Division. Two corps of the Confederate army, under Generals Longstreet and Hill, had come down on Gen. Hancock's force while it was tearing up the railroad. Our lines were drawn in the form of a horse-shoe, and entrenched in rifle pits, ready for a fight, which was just about beginning as I rode over and relieved Col. Brodie of the command of the brigade. The skirmishing between the advance of the two forces was then going on vigorously, and I had dismounted and was walking along near the rifle pits, watching the skirmish line and the preparations for the attack.

THE STRAY BULLET.

"Suddenly I dropped, and found one of my legs at right angles with me. It was my right leg, and I at once knew it was gone. Hardly had I fallen when the attack was made, and in an instant, as I looked, the cavalry came pouring back, pell-mell, straight down to where I lay. Seizing my hat I waved it above my head to attract their attention and prevent myself from being trampled under the horses' feet. They caught the signal, pulled up, and some of them dismounted and carried me back to where a stretcher could be procured, and I was removed to the rear. The whole line was at this time engaged, and while I was being carried back General Hartranft, came up with his division to reinforce Gen. Hancock, whose line had been broken in the centre after a desperate contest, in which these two divisions of the old Second Corps had withstood the stubborn attack of two of the best corps of the Confederate army.

"Mr. McDonald, our division surgeon, when I reached a secure place, examined my leg and said cheerfully, 'Oh! we'll save that for you.' 'If you will make a good stump of it I shall be thankful,' I replied. 'Oh! we'll do that, never fear,' he answered. He did his best, but the shot was too high up, and the leg had to be amputated at the hip, and it was done the next day.

"It was a bitter fight, indeed, this battle of Ream's Station," continued General Beaver. "I have often wondered how our forces got off as well as they did. I doubt, if there had not been some raw troops in the centre of the line, where the break was made, whether our lines could have been broken at all by the superior attacking force." It seemed almost marvelous to find this man in such perfect bodily health who had been shot through the right side at Chancellorsville, wounded in the left side at Petersburg, and lost his leg at Ream's Station.

Somebody Swindled.

Two strangers, in town on show day, were arrested on suspicion of having swindled several parties hereabouts out of a sum of money at card playing. Among the victims were Berry Kramer, of Lemont, and a man named Homan, of State College. The supposed swindlers were arrested and taken before Justice Rankin for examination. They furnished bail for their appearance at hearing, which took place Thursday morning. Kramer appeared against them, but his evidence was of such a rambling and disconnected nature that neither head nor tail could be got out of it. He could not state any fact in the matter, but "thought" that one of the prisoners had swindled him out of about $100.

On show day several parties, whose names were not learned, rented a room up town, and therein operated a three card monte table, but at the hearing the other witnesses failed to recognize in the men arrested the parties who had occupied the room. Gen. Beaver appeared for the defendants, but smiled aloud when he ascertained what a terrible mix the affair was in. In his opinion the case was altogether too complicated to be settled before a Justice of the Peace, and as the plaintiffs were not disposed to take it into court the prisoners were finally acquitted.

Evidently somebody was swindled, but who, and by whom, and under what circumstances nobody seems to know, but the sharpers themselves, who by this time are probably plying their vocation elsewhere. Gambling is an uncertain business, and it is not strange that those who engage in it are often bitten, and deserve it.

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Miscellaneous.

If you cannot read this print distinctly by lamp or gaslight in the evening at a distance of 10 inches, your eyes are failing, no matter what your age, and your eyes need help. Your sight can be improved and preserved if properly corrected. It is a wrong idea that spectacles should be dispensed with as long as possible. If they assist the vision use them. There is no danger of seeing too well, so long as the print is not magnified; it should look natural size but plain.

It is known to all who have been compelled to resort to the use of Spectacles (notwithstanding they may be perfectly fitted to correct the optical defects), that for some cause, not until recently well defined, their use was attended with fatiguing, smarting, and otherwise disagreeable sensations. This is a universal fact of experience, and has been supposed to be entirely beyond remedy. This disagreeable sensation and disturbance of the eye is produced chiefly, perhaps we ought to say entirely, from the fact that ordinary lenses increase the sensation of heat (to which the eye, more than any other organ or part of the body, is sensitive), as also the actinic or chemical properties of the rays of light.

It is well known that these peculiarities of light are identified with certain colors of each ray; and the point of importance, or without using technicalities, is to construct lenses so that these properties of light shall be neutralized; this can be done by introducing a neutralizing tint into their manufacture, the difficulty of which, however, consists in the selection of a color which shall have this effect, and, at the same time, shall not otherwise impair the lenses for purposes of vision. The

Arundel Tinted Lens

Is designed to effect this purpose. The peculiarity of its manufacture consists in the introduction into the glass of a slight Violet Color, *in such manner that the* high *and* low *numbers of the lens prepared from this glass, although* varying in thickness, *are of the same delicate tint and of sufficient power to neutralize the heating and actinic power of the rays of light. Read the following:*

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I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a *first class thing.*—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

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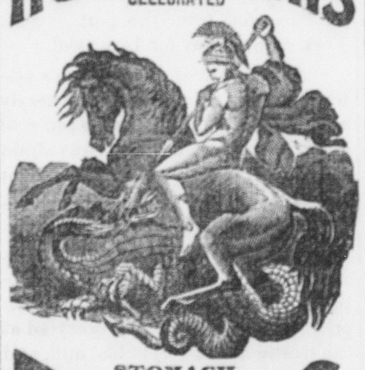

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FOR DEAFNESS, apply a particle into the ear

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Having gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation and irritation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the senses of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized after a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N.Y.
For sale by F. Potts Green, druggist, and by wholesale druggists generally. 9-26t

USE TOLU ROCK AND RYE TRADE MARK

SURE CURE
FOR
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption,
And all diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.
Put up in quart-size bottles for family use. Scientifically prepared of Balsam Tolu, Crystalized Rock Candy, Old Rye, and other tonics. The Formula is known to our best physicians, is highly commended by them, and the analysis of our most prominent chemist, Prof. G. A. MARINER, in Chicago, is on the label of every bottle. It is well known to the medical profession that TOLU ROCK and RYE will afford the greatest relief for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Weak Lungs, also Consumption, in the incipient and advanced stages.
Used as a Beverage and Appetizer, it makes a delightful tonic for family use. Is pleasant to take; if weak or debilitated, it gives tone, activity and strength to the whole human frame.
CAUTION! Don't be deceived by unprincipled dealers who try to palm off on you Rock and Rye in place of TOLU ROCK AND RYE, which is the only medicated article made, *the* genuine having a Government stamp on each bottle.
LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors,
111 Madison street, Chicago

☞ Ask your Druggist for it!
☞ Ask your Grocer for it!
☞ Ask your Wine Merchant for it!
☞ Children, ask your Mamma for it!
☞ Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Wine Merchants everywhere, and by
LAWRENCE & MARTIN,
12-44-1yeow No. 6 Barclay st, New York.

Dr. Jones' Taraxacum Tonic,
Or Dyspepsia Medicine, a vegetable compound whose virtues have stood a test of forty years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of the Lungs, Spleen, Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pain in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be Price 75 cents. Sold by druggists 2-1y

JOB PRINTING
Done in the best manner at lowest rates at Bellefonte REPUBLICAN Office.

Miscellaneous.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

It Cures Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, and all similar Blemishes, and Removes the Bunch without Blistering.
For Man it is now known to be one of the best, if not the best, Liniments ever discovered.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Is the only positive cure known, and to show what this remedy will do, we give here as a sample of cases cured by it a statement which was
GIVEN UNDER OATH!

To Whom it may Concern: In 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he has never been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated them with Kendall's Spavin Cure. R. A. GAINES.
Enosburg Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of Feb., A. D. 1879.
JOHN G. JENNE,
Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
ON HUMAN FLESH it has been ascertained by repeated trials to be the very best Liniment ever used for any deep-seated pain of long standing, or of short duration. Also for CORNS, BUNIONS, FROST-BITES or any bruise, cut or lameness. Some are afraid to use it on human flesh simply because it is a horse medicine, but you should remember that what is good for BEAST is good for MAN, and we know from experience that KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE can be used on a child one year old with perfect safety. Its effects are wonderful on human flesh and it does not blister or make a sore. Try it and be convinced.

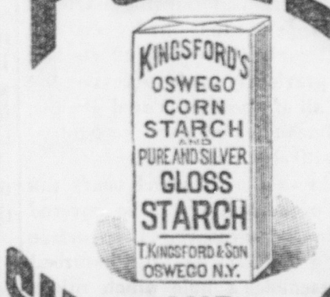
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE!
Read below of its wonderful effects as a liniment for the human family:

HEMATITE, Mo., Aug. 28, 1880.
B. J. KENDALL & CO.: GENTS: I am so overjoyed in view of the result of an application of your Kendall's Spavin Cure that I feel that I ought for humanity's sake publish it to the world. About thirty-five years ago, while riding a young ugly horse, I was injured in one of my testicles, and from that time to three weeks ago a slow but constant enlargement has been the result, giving me a great amount of trouble, almost entirely preventing me from horseback riding, which was my usual way of traveling. I saw a notice of your Kendall's Spavin Cure; never once thought of it for anything except for horses, but after receiving the medicine and reading over what it was good for, feeling terribly exercised about my difficulty, for I had consulted many physicians and none gave me any specific but when it could be endured no longer to remove it with the knife. I applied your Kendall's Spavin Cure as an experiment, and it was so painful in its application that I concluded not to repeat it, and thought no more about it until near a week, and lo and behold one-half of the size was gone. With joy I could hardly believe it. I immediately applied it again, and have made in all about one-half dozen applications, running over a space of two weeks, and the terrible enlargement is almost entirely gone, in view of which I cannot express my feelings of delight. It has been a Godsend to me; may He send to others with like troubles.
JOHN RICE,
Pastor of Hematite Congregational Church.
P. S.—You are at liberty to put this in any shape you may please. I am not ashamed to have my name under, over or by the side of it.

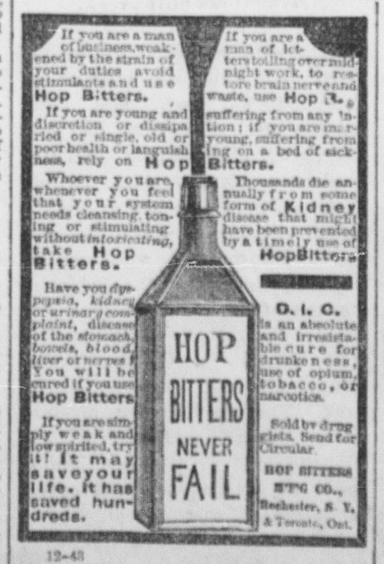
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE!
Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
12-31 DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Job Printing.
ALL KINDS OF
JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED IN THE BEST MANNER AT THE
Bellefonte Republican Office.
An Assortment of Beautiful New Type Just Received.
Job Printing.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO PURE



AND SILVER GLOSS STARCH
For the Laundry, is the best and most economical in the world. Is perfectly pure, free from Acids and other foreign substances that injure Linen. Is stronger than any other, requiring much less quantity in using. Is uniform, stiffens and finishes work always the same. Kingsford's Pulverized Corn Starch for Puddings, Blanc-Mange, Cake, &c., is pure and delicate. Preferable to Bermuda Arrowroot. When you ask for Kingsford's Oswego Starch, see that you get it, as inferior kinds are often substituted.
Sold by all first-class Grocers everywhere.
T. KINGSFORD & SON, Oswego, New York


If you are a man of laziness, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.
If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languishness, rely on Hop Bitters.
Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.
If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop Bitters.
If you are suffering from any indiscretion; if you are married or young, suffering from living on a bed of sickness, use Hop Bitters.
Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.
D. I. C. Is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.
Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.
HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.
HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL
12-43

$2 Watches, Stem Winders $2.50. White Metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. Thompson & Co. 102 Nassau St. N.Y.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,
Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family ceipes. 6 1 1y

Send for our LOW-PRICED List (mailed free on application) and see the number of
ROSES
And other RARE PLANTS we mail for $1.
Our Greenhouses (covering 3 acres in Glass) are the largest in America.
Peter Henderson & Co,
35 Cortlandt St., New York.
5-13t

KANSAS LANDS AND WESTERN EMIGRATION. For terms, low rates of fare and tickets, apply to
WM. SHORTLIDGE,
District Agent Kansas Division Union Pacific Railway, [12-40-1y] BELLEFONTE, PA.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this typ'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE LATEST NEWS.

Four Boys Struck Dead by Lightning.

LOUISVILLE, April 29.—Four boys, aged from twelve to fourteen, pupils at the school at Twenty-Six and Market streets, were struck by lightning and instantly killed. Their names are Lee Fleck, Joe Shultz, Will Tahalser and Will Soele. The latter was burned beyond recognition. They had been playing base ball at recess. Their game was just concluded, and the bell summoning them to their school duties was ringing, thereby causing the boys to be in the same spot where their coats and hats had been placed before they began the game. As the flash struck the earth the boys were for a moment obscured from sight, so vivid was the lightning. When the few people in the neighborhood again looked toward the boys they were all flat on the ground. Two gentlemen ran to the spot, and to their horror

DISCOVERED THE FOUR BOYS DEAD,

their faces upturned in the direction of the sky from which they had but shortly received their last summons. Two other boys, stunned, lay near their companions. The gentlemen quietly procured water and quenched the fire in the clothing of the boys, as well as stamping out the flames which were fast burning parts of their apparel that had been torn from their bodies. Vain efforts had been previously made to revive the boys, all of whom appeared lifeless, and four of whom were recognized as positively dead.

The spot of earth which bears the mark of the bolt could be covered by a bushel measure. The surface of the ground was but little disturbed and resembles a hole which might have been driven in by a crowbar.

Turkey's Cession to Greece.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 29.—The protocol drawn up by the military attaches and approved by the foreign ambassadors makes the following definite arrangement in regard to the cession of territory to Greece: Turkish evacuation to begin in three weeks and terminate in three months after the signature of the convention; ordinary war material may be removed within three months, but six months will be allowed for the removal of heavy guns; the International Military Commission will have general supervision of the evacuation, which will be spread over three periods, the first to be taken up with the surrender of part of Thessaly, the second with the surrender of Arta and Punta, and the third with the surrender of the remaining territory, excepting Volo, which will be ceded after the complete removal of all war material; the commission will fix the days and hours when the Turks will withdraw and the Greeks advance.

Sixteen Persons Drowned.

CHICAGO, April 29.—The *Evening Journal's* Elgin special says: An appalling disaster occurred here this morning, which has brought sorrow into nearly every home in the city. The recent flood has done great pecuniary damage to this vicinity; among other disasters that which has inflicted the most discomfort is the washing away of the bridges across Fox river, which has been daily traversed by great crowds of school children and operatives in the factories across the river from here. The Council at once ordered a temporary ferry.

On its second trip this morning, when overloaded and nearly dipping its edges in the whirling, eddying stream, still swelled by creeks from flooded meadows, it yielded to a strong wave, and with its living freight of men and children, was overturned in midstream, and the whole number were in one instant precipitated into the mad current and whirled away down the stream, uttering piercing shrieks and making the wild outcries peculiar to drowning persons.

Sixteen persons are known to have been saved and ten persons are missing, and four are known to be drowned. There is immense excitement in the city and hundreds of persons are engaged in dragging the river.

Beaconsfield's Successor.

LONDON, April 29.—The *Post* says Northcote will succeed Beaconsfield and the Duke of Richmond will lead the Conservatives in the House of Lords. Nearly every Conservative member of commons in town attended the meeting at the Carlton Club yesterday. Northcote presided. The question of leadership of the Conservative party in Commons was only informally discussed, the chief subject under consideration being the Irish land bill.

No Room for Colored People.

CHICAGO, April 29.—Something of a sensation has been created at Springfield Illinois, by the refusal of the hotel keepers to receive the members of the troups of jubilee singers from the Fisk University of Tennessee as guests for two days next week. A point is made that this refusal occurred at the home of Lincoln. All the hotel men, with one exception, base their action on the fact that, the Legislature beingg session, their houses are full. At the Leland House, however, the manager says he runs a hotel to make money, and cannot afford to drive away his white guests by accomodating colored people. As colored travelers have always heretofore found accommodations in the Springfield hotels, it is not clear whether the present action is one of discrimination or necessity. In any case it has been used to advertise the jubilee singers.

The President Indignant.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—General Clinton B. Eisk, Chairman of the Board of Indiana Commissioners, was in conference with the President and the Secretary of the Interior today in reference to Indiana matters. General Fisk said that President Garfield, who had read a dispatch published to-day to the effect that the Jubilee singers of Fisk University, at Nashville, because of their color, had been refused accommodations by every hotel in Springfield, Ill., expressed great indignation. He asked General Fisk to telegraph to them and say that when they came to Washington, if the hotels are closed against them, they will find the White House ready to receive them with a hearty welcome.

The Monetary Conference.

LONDON, Apr 30.—*The Times's* Paris dispatch says: "The Havas Agency states that the English delegates to the Monetary Conference are daily expected to arrive. The Italian delegates have conferred together on suggestions they should make to Messrs. Cernuschi and Horton in framing a programme for the Conference."

A Receiver's Sale Confirmed.

ALBANY, April 29.—Justice Westbrook has granted an order in the matter of the Globe Mutual Life Insurance Company, confirming the sale by James D. Fish receiver, of certain lots New York, as well as the Melrose and Glass Hall property. The total amount realized was $263,850.

Mysterious Shipwreck.

NEWPORT, R. I. May 2.—The owner of the schooner Fred Brown, of Providence, which was wrecked off Cape Cod a few weeks ago, states that the wreck of the vessel had been discovered off Weelfleet, and that divers were going to work on her next week to remove her cargo. A search will also be made for the bodies of the mate, his wife and three children, who were in the cabin at the time of the collision. The discovery only tends to make the loss of the schooner, J. G. Huntington, and all on board, which occurred a week later, a greater mystery than ever. Three days after the wreck of the last named vessel a sunken wreck was discovered by some fishermen off Nauset Beach, with all sails set, indicating that the ship had gone down with barely a moment's notice. It was supposed that this was the Fred Brown, and that the Huntington struck her and was sunk thereby, but as that vessel has been found twenty miles or so to the north of Nauset Beach it is more than likely that the Huntingdon collided with still another schooner and floated ashore, while the other sunk instantly in deep water.

Shocking Railroad Accident.

DOVER, N. J., May 1, 1881.—A horrible accident occured yesterday at the three span railroad bridge, about a mile and a half from this place, resulting in the instant dead of a young woman and fatally injuring her sister, a girl of ten years. Their names are, respectively, Mary and Lillie Wilcox. They had been out after the cows, and having driven them across the river they went on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and started for the bridge. A coal train was passing westward, and it is supposed that they got out of its way only to step in front of the oswego express going eastward. Both of the sisters were struck simultaneously by the rapidly moving train. Mary was twenty one years old. Her sister was so badly injured that it is impossible for her to live but a few hours longer. The base of her skull is fractured and driven into her brain. Her left leg is broken above the knee and she is also injured internally. The train was stopped and the dead and dying sister brought to the Dover depot.

Determined to Die.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 1, 1881.—William P. Conlee, a citizen or Woodruff county, committed suicide on a cotton plantation yesterday in a rather singular manner. He was a laborer and almost constantly employed, but found time to sharpen a tiny penknife till the blade was as keen as a razor. When asked the reason for doing this he responded, "Wait and see." Shortly afterward he locked himself up in a room, and lying down on the floor cut his throat in three different places, bleeding to death in perhaps thirty minutes. Conlee was once very wealthy, but some years ago met with financial reverses, which beggared him. Since then he has been on the down grade.

Suicide in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 1.—Henry W. Mead, the representative here of the tea firm of Frederick Mead & Co., of New York, committed suicide yesterday at his rdsidence, No. 2,256 Wabash avenue. He was at his place of business this morning, but returned home about noon and went directly to his sleeping apartment, where he was shortly after found lying upon the floor, with his throat cut from ear to ear, and abloody razor by his side. Mr. Mead had been suffering from mental depression for some weeks past, which probably caused the fatal act to-day.

Death Sentences Affirmed.

MAYVILLE, Mo., May 1.—A telegram was received here this afternoon from Jefferson City announcing that the Supreme Court had affirmed the case of the State of Missouri vs. Alfred and Edward Talbot, convicted in the Nodaway County Circuit Court of having killed their father, Dr. H. H. Talbot, and sentenced to be hanged in this city March 25, and that a further stay of execution has been issued until June 24. A strong effort is being made to induce Governor Crittenden to commute the sentence of the brothers to imprisonment for life.

Western Floods Subsiding.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 1.—The Mississippi reached its highest point last evening—nineteen feet six inches—and after remaining stationary all day is now receding. Information from the upper river and from the Minnesota shows that the waters are falling rapidly and affairs are assuming their usual condition, all danger being past.

Business Failure in Texas.

GALVESTON, April 29.—The papers of the firm of Lee, McBride & Co, cotton factors, went to protest yesterday to the extent of $1,900. The liabilities of the firm are $50,000, which are covered by the assets.

Land League Meeting in New Jersey.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., April 29.—Dr. William Gallagher, president of the Parnell Land League of New York, addressed a Land League meeting here to-night. Miss Fanny Parnell was present.

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, April 29.—The Senate Committee on Foreign relations yesterday took up the resolution of Senator Morgan, which proposes to assert that the consent of the U. S. Government is a condition precedent to the construction of any interoceanic ship canal across the isthmus connecting North and South America. The committee referred the resolution to Senator Burnside as a sub committee, with instructions to examine and report it back to the committee at an early day.

The Assistant Attorney General of the Postoffice Department has delivered an opinion affirming the right of the jail warden here to open letters addressed to United States prisoners. The opinion applies to keepers of all prisons in which United States prisoners are confined.

The Treasury Department yesterday purchased 410,000 ounces of fine silver for delivery at the San Francisco, New Orleans and Philadelphia mints.

Secretary Lincoln yesterday telegraphed Lieut. Gen. Sheridan, at Chicago, requesting his presence in Washington on departmental business.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—Fine breakfast ham at Sechler's—sugar cured.

—Useful articles in wood and willow-ware, new make, at Sechler's.

WANTED—A saleslady for Dry Goods business. Address P. O. Box 67, Bellefonte, Pa. 18-1t

—Pure spices, strong and fresh, at Sechler's. Housekeepers cannot get along without them.

—Nothing like them in this country,—those celebrated Boston baked beans at Sechler's. Don't wait another day, but buy a few cans immediately.

—The Mountain City band furnished good music for the Weaver meeting on Saturday night, notwithstanding the members have been long out of practice.

—Work is progressing rapidly on the fifty dwellings being erected above the car shops. Eight cellars are completed, and the foundation walls of six have been laid.

—April showers bring forth green grass, and green grass enters largely into the construction of good butter. It will not change the shade and quality of oleomargarine, however.

—If you are enjoying poor health go at once to Sechler's and lay in a stock of their pure family groceries. They are the best in the market and will strengthen you amazingly.

—Harry Green scored 17 at the rifle practice on Saturday, but his choice cigars scored a popular hit when first introduced and have maintained that position among smokers ever since.

—James Milliken, Esq., of this place, and his niece, Miss Clara, were passengers on board the steamship Germanic, of the White Star Line, which sailed from the port of New York on Saturday for Liverpool.

—A man rushed into Green's yesterday in his shirt sleeves and nearly out of breath. He was after some of Harry's prime cigars and was afraid they might be all sold before he got there. Harry's stock is large, though, and he found a plenty.

—Mrs. Hannah Flack, wife of Geo. Flack, of Valentines' Forge, was baptised in the waters of Logan branch on Sunday. The dipping occurred at the trestle above Reynolds' mill, and was witnessed by a large number of spectators who had congregated in that vicinity. Rev. Warner, of Pleasant Gap, officiated.

—There is a tradition that the sword which General Johnstone Jones, of North Carolina, will wear at the Yorktown Centennial was one of several Toledo blades presented by Charles III., King of Spain, to George Washington, and by him distributed as presents among his general officers. The sword was worn by General Jones's grandfather, who was an aid to General Lafayette, in the Revolutionary War, and was present at the Yorktown surrender. It was also worn by General Jones's father, Cadwallader Jones, the third of that name in the direct line of descent, as Colonel of the 12th South Carolina regiment in the late war.

Gen. Jones will no doubt be proud of the honor of wearing the illustrious blade alluded to, but he would no doubt feel still prouder if the opportunity was offered him of carrying a basket of Sechler's renowned groceries suspended on the end of that sword. The purity and freshness of these famous goods are known far and wide, and it is not astonishing, therefore, that people flock to this establishment from far and near for their provisions

To Correspondents.

M. M. M., Vail, Pa.—Your inquiry is a little indefinite. The duties and object of church committees vary considerably in different denominations. If you refer to the committee on church erection of Presbytery, its function is to collect and disburse funds for the aid of of feeble congregations in building them churches, furnishing the same, etc.

Feminine Fancies.

Pineapple cloth with satin stripes has been revived again.

New parasols are somewhat larger than those of last summer.

One of the new trimmings has a single row of balls in many colors.

Very wide sashes will be *en regle* this summer for children and very young girls.

Black lace dotted and scalloped with white silk is a new trimming for black grenadine.

Colored lace mits in every style, it is declared, will be more worn than ever before.

Among the prettiest bonnets are the steel ones, with a touch of color in the feathers.

A great many elaborate morning dresses are made of white mull, dotted muslin, linen lawn and batiste.

Six New York bridesmaids are to wear at a coming wedding Dunstable straw bonnets, which will cost sixty dollars apiece.

Flower bonnets, composed entirely of loose-leaved roses and having long wide satin ties to match in hue the flowers, are novelties.

Spanish lace bonnets, in small, close shapes, with wreathes of crushed roses underlying the lace and encircling the front, are favorites.

Wraps of metal cloth in modified dolman form, with short, loose sleeves and those having long full sleeves, shirred in at the hand, are new.

Zephyr wool shawls have been discarded and are replaced by Algerian shawls, with gold and silver stripes woven into their texture.

A Leghorn hat has a wreath of double violets around the edge of the front, and bunches of violets and a scarf of crepe de chine furnish the outside trimmings.

Round hats in both white and black straws, much trimmed with large cords of silk, gold and silver wound about the crowns, and clusters of colored pompoms at one side, are shown.

Married People Would be Happier.

If home trials were never told to neighbors.

If they kissed and made up after every quarrel.

If household expenses were proportioned to receipts.

If they tried to be as agreeable as in courtship days.

If each would try to be a support and comfort to the other.

If each remembered the other was a human being, not an angel.

If women were as kind to their husbands as they were to their lovers.

If fuel and provisions were laid in during the high tide of summer work.

If both parties remembered that they married for worse as well as for better.

If men were as thoughtful for their wives as they were for their sweethearts.

If there were fewer silks and velvet street costumes and more plain, tidy house-dresses.

If there were fewer "please darlings," in public, and more common manners in private.

If wives and husbands would take some pleasure as they go along and not degenerate into mere toiling machines. Recreation is necessary to keep the heart in its place, and to get along without it is a big mistake.

If men would remember that a woman can't be always smiling who has to cook the dinner, answer the door-bell half a dozen times, and get rid of a neighbor who has dropped in, tend to a sick baby, tie up the cut finger of a two-year-old, gather up the playthings of a four-year-old, tie up the head of a six-year-old on skates, and get an eight-year-old ready for school, to say nothing of sweeping, cleaning, etc. A woman with all this to contend with may claim it as a privilege to look and feel a little tired sometimes, and a word of sympathy would not be too much to expect from the man, who during the honeymoon wouldn't let her carry as much as a sunshade.—*Saturday Evening Mail.*

Too Much Remorse.

There has been a feud of long standing between two Galveston darkies. They were continually fighting and quarreling. Not long since one of them died, and to the astonishment of the colored population the other one attended the funeral. After the funeral services were over the Rev. Aminidab Bledso, of the Blue Light colored Tabernacle, met the surviving enemy and said impressively:

"I was much pleased to see yer at de obsequies ob yore ole enemy. It does credit to de goodness ob yore heart. It shows dat yer don't carry yer presentiments beyond de grave. Everybody is praising yer for yore goodness."

"I dunno bout dat ar. I had to lose half a day's work attendin' dat ar funeral, and de Bible says 'Bizness fust and pleasure afterward, and I took de pleasure fust and did my work afterward. I reckon I aught to be ashamed of myself."

NOT A GREAT LOSS.—The Cleveland *Sentinel* relates this incident: A young lady went to a drug-store recently, and had a prescription filled. "How much," inquired the lady. "Fifty cents" said the clerk. "But I have only forty-five cents with me," replied the customer, 'can't you let me have it for that?' 'No, ma'am,' said the clerk, 'but you can pay me five cents when you come in again.' 'But suppose I were to die,' said the lady jocularly. 'Well, it wouldn't be a great loss,' was the smiling responce. And immediately the smiling clerk gathered from the indignant flush on the lady's face, that he had been misunderstood.

Items of Interest.

It takes twenty-one Chinese cash to make a cent, and yet these little coins are counterfeited.

A Maine woman has made a contract with a Boston firm to supply 15,000 pairs of mittens.

Mexico has a debt of $65,000,000, which she will be able to pay when her rich mines are developed.

An Arkansas girl refused to marry her admirer unless he performed some heroic deed, and he eloped with her mother.

The King of Siam never decorates a man with the order of the White Elephant unless he is prepared to back the trunk line.

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else.—*Providence Advertiser.* 18-2t

—G. S. T. H. & B.

Seed Potatoes.

Early Rose Potatoes, grown in the State of Maine. Choice lot. Extra Early Vermont Potatoes, grown in the eastern border of New York. Mammoth Pearl Potatoes, the favorite potatoe of the age. Potato fertilizer, rich in potash, in reality potato food. For sale at the Farmers' Supply Store, opposite the Bush House. Alexander & Co.

It is curious to see the actions of some people in a newspaper office. They tell the editor just what they want said and what they do not want said, just as if they owned the whole establishment. One would never mistrust that they were asking a favor.

—Messrs. Ely Bros., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.—The supply of Cream Balm I purchased of you sold rapidly. Such is the demand I have had occasion to duplicate my orders no less than five times within three months. My customers have found this is no humbug, but a preparation of real merit and evidently a sovereign catholicon for the cure of Catarrh. An article that will produce such results will prove a blessing to any community. WM. TUCK, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa., Jan. 28, 1880. 18-2t

A smooth sea never made a skillful mariner: neither do uninterrupted prosperity and success qualify for usefulness and happiness. The storms of adversity, like the storms of the ocean, arouse the faculties and excite the invention, prudence, skill and fortitude of the voyagers.

Zionsville, Ind., Nov. 3rd, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., GENTS:—I have your valuable Treatise on the Horse and its diseases and your Kendall's Spavin Cure. My Horses have the epizootic, one of them could not swallow for two days. I applied your Kendall's Spavin Cure twice to her throat and it caused instant relief. I think I could sell 1000 of your books, please give prices to agents.

Yours truly, PETER POWEN.

—G. S. T. H. & B. stands for Green's Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, the best cough remedy in the world.

The slaughter of buffaloes goes on at the rate of two hundred thousend per year, but no one will be worse off when the last one has been killed.

—Mr C. B. Porter, Druggist, Towanda, Pa. For several years I have been troubled with Catarrh: have tried many remedies, without much relief. Ely's Cream Balm has proved to be the article desired, having wonderful results in my case. I believe it to be the only cure. L. B. COBURN, Towanda, Pa. May 14, 1879.

Since 1866 9,000 divorces have been granted in Italy, Milan being set down for no less than 3,000. Since 1870 Rome has had 600.

—Women that have been bedridden for years have been entirely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. 18-2t

—The result of the election has proved to be a grand success, but not more so than Kendall's Spavin Cure is proved to be every day. See the Advertisement.

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have the sole agency and exclusive sale of our justly celebrated men's and boys' Rochester clothing.

12-1f SCHWARZ BROS. & Co.

—Spring woolens now ready. Early orders solicited. Money saved.

12-50tf MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Thousands have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for rheumatism after all other remedies have failed and have experienced instant relief. See the advertisement.

WANTED—An experienced Dry Goods salesman. Address P. O. Box 67, Bellefonte, Pa. 18-1t

A Losing Joke.

Prominent physician of Pittsburgh said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—*Harrisburgh Patriot.*

The wife of a clergyman in Des Moines, Ia., has a Sunday school which is attended by "business men, professional men and thinkers." The class has finally become so large that it had to be taken into the body of the church, where it "forms a small congregation of itself."

—WANTED.—$2,500.00; good security. Apply to Wilbur F. Reeder, Attorney, Bellefonte, Pa. 18-3t

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of GEORGE RAMELS, deceased, late of Harris township, Centre county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

18-6t* JOHN H. RAMELS, Administrator.

MAKE HOME BEAUTIFUL.

Fine Steel Engravings. Choice subjects. Lowest prices. Send for Catalogue and price list. Agents Wanted Address, J. C. McCURDY, & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 18 4t

BEATTY'S ORGANS 17 Stops, 5 Sets Golden Tongue reeds *only* $85. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 18-4t

THE RELISH OF THE WORLD!

HALFORD SAUCE!

18-4w SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

JOHN B. GOUGH'S bran new book, *just published*, entitled

SUNLIGHT and SHADOW

is the best chance ever offered to you. Its Scenes are drawn from the bright and shady sides of *real life*, and portrayed as only

John B. Gough

can portray them. For Pathos, Humor, and Intense Interest, it is without a peer. It is the "booming" Book for Agents, and outsells all others 10 to 1. 30th thousand in press. 1000 Agents wanted, men and women. Now is the time. ☞ Exclusive Territory and Special Terms given. ☜ Send for Circulars. Address, A. B. WORTHINGTON & CO., Pubs., Hartford, Connecticut. 18-4t

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED THE AUTHOR.

KNOW THYSELF.

A new & great Medical Work, warranted the best and cheapest, indispensable to every man, entitled "the Science of Life," bound in finest French muslin, embossed, full gilt, 300 pages, contains beautiful steel engravings, 125 prescriptions, price only $1.25 sent by mail; illustrated sample, 6 c.; send now. Address Peabody Medical Institute or Dr. W. H. PARKER, No. 4 Bulfinch st. Boston. 18-4t

New Advertisements.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Itching, **PILES** Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles that DeBING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It allays the itching, absorbs the tumors, gives Immediate relief. Prepared by J. P. Miller, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa. CAUTION.—None genuine unless wrapper on bottle contains his Signature and a Pile of Stones. All druggists and country stores have it or will get it for you. 18-

$100 A MONTH We offer paying employment to an intelligent man or woman in every town. We also want **AGENTS** for our superb, highly commended, immensely popular and fast-selling **NEW BOOK** Immense sales sure. Wanted in every family. Nothing like it. Agents make money fast. Send for circular and terms. Also for THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE and GRAND PREMIUMS. Only $1.00 a year. Sample free for stamp, or 3 months for 10 cents. P. W. ZEIGLER & CO., 1000 Arch St., Philadelphia, or Chicago, Ill. 18-

Farmers are Making $25 to $50 per week selling

Manning's Illustrated Stock Book

Because every Farmer actually needs it. It is the Latest and most Complete work ever issued in America treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, etc—their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. 1000 pages, 400 illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, Vice-President, and Secretary of Pa. College of Veterinary Surgery, Hon. J. W. Gadsden, and others. If you desire profitable work, send at once for Full Particulars. HUBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 17-8t

DOLL & MINGLE,

BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BOOTS & SHOES.

Our stock of Boots and Shoes is now open, with a complete assortment of

Spring Goods.

Call and see us before buying. We have an

Excellent Assortment,

Keep the Best Goods, buy direct from the manufacturers, and

GUARANTEE SATISFACTION IN ALL CASES.

We can suit you from the lowest priced up

WE MAKE TO ORDER

Anything in our line; keep only the best workmen, and use the best stock.

FOR A GOOD, COMFORTABLE AND STYLISH SHOE, TRY US. 13-4f

TO THE PEOPLE.

We would call your attention to a FEW FACTS. Some people may dislike talking, but we TALK with some benefit to the POCKET OF BUYERS.

WE HAVE

ADVANTAGES,

And do buy Goods for LESS MONEY than other PEOPLE, and sell them for considerably

LESS PROFIT.

There cannot be any sounder basis to conduct business on than giving the buyer the advantage of SKILLFUL HANDLING.

Low Prices and Small Profits

Lead to large sales, thus enabling us to constantly renew our stock to our Customers. Being under these circumstances we can assure you of

BARGAINS FOR ALL.

An invitation to inspect cordially extended. The same attention assured visitors whether they Purchase or not; and when our bargains are seen we feel confident of ready sales.

THEREFORE, SHOULD YOU BE IN WANT OF

CLOTHING,

Consult your own interest and buy where your money will go the farthest, which a visit will convince you is at

The New York Clothing House.

WE HAVE A STOCK OF

Ready-Made Clothing

Which for Size, Excelence of Fabrics and Beauty of Style is unsurpassed in the State, and at PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

It comprises Garments of every description, from a LABORERS' OUTFIT to the FINEST DRESS SUIT.

WE FEEL JUSTIFIED IN CLAIMING FOR OUR

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

Superiority over anything in Pennsylvania. In it may be found Suits in all the neatest patterns and latest styles, at prices FIFTEEN PER CENT. LOWER THAN PHILADELPHIA FIGURES.

In our FURNISHING AND HAT DEPARTMENT we have every conceivable thing in Fine Hats, Neckwear, Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, etc., etc.

New York Clothing House,

M. ASH, Proprietor.

Allegheny Street, Opposite Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Pa.

14

New Advertisements.

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT!

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.

We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.

We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.

We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.

We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.

We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the community with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop-shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regularly sewed, same as any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB.

15-4f

VALENTINES' STORES.

We received an elegant assortment of Trunks yesterday, and will be glad to sell you one.

We can offer you a bargain in Towels and Napkins. Call and be convinced.

The thermometor registered 100° last Sunday. You will need a Straw Hat. We can supply you at any price and in any style. We have a large assortment.

Clothing is very hard to judge the quality, and it takes great experience not to be deceived. Call and see our Clothing. You know our style of business. We never attempt to deceive you, and when you get a suit of Clothes from us you get value for your money. We have nice Spring Suits at all prices.

Remember, we sell an Ingrain Carpet at 40c. a yard. All kinds of Rag, Ingrain, and Brussels.

We have very pretty Straw Mattings of superior quality.

Remember, we sell a good pair of Kid Gloves for 75 cents.

We are receiving new Prints, Lawns, Chintz, and Percals, every few days.

Maple Sugar at 15 cents a pound.

Maple Syrup by the quart or gallon.

VALENTINES' & CO.'S STORES,

13 *HUMES' BLOCK, Bellefonte, Pa.*

Special Announcement.

THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR!

"The many have too few, and the few too many."

What is the use of wasting a dollar when you can save it?

Big prices will not do in these times, when even the wealthy cannot afford to waste their money, and the poor require double duty of every dollar and every penny.

Not by favor, but by merit alone will we maintain and increase our unrivaled reputation.

We deal in good Goods and not trash, and believe the masses will patronize that house that sells the best Goods for the least money.

Buy for cash and at one price. Who can tell the waste of money when you get your goods of houses that buy and sell on long time?

This is the music and these the prices that crowd our store, whilst other merchants sleep on their counters, little dreaming of the day of disaster and ruin awaiting all who buy on long time and sell on longer; who pay big prices, and sell at figures that no people can afford to pay.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Black Alpaca, double width, for 16 cents, worth 25 cents.
Black Cashmeres, yard wide, all wool, only 40 cents, cheap at 50 cents.
Wool Bunting, colored and black, at 19 cents, worth 25.
Knickerbocker Suiting at 6 cents.
Wool Momie Cloth and figured Dress Goods for 17 cents, worth 25 cents.
Choice Lawns for 7 and 8 cents.
Dress Cambrics for 10 cents.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Hence we throw out among the masses these specialties, these matchless goods and matchless prices to check this insane and criminal practice of wasting money for the paltry consideration of a little credit.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Bombay Ginghams for 8½ cents.
Cambria Cheviots for 8½ cents.
All Linen Crash for 5 cents.
White Corded P. K. for 7 cents.
Heavy Cottonade for 12½ cents.
Kentucky Jeans for 11 cents.
6-4 Ladies Coating, all wool, for 95 cents.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Thus we are fighting against the old rotten credit system for money, for reputation, and for the people.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

India Mull Ties for 10 cents.
Spanish Lace Ties for 45 cents.
25-Bone Corset for 25 cents.
50-Bone Corset for 40 cents.
Carpet, good quality, for 18 cents.
Carpet, half wool, for 47 cents.
Carpet, all wool, for 60 cents.

The Great Bee Hive One Price Stores.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Gents' Summer Under Shirts, 16 cents, worth 35 cents.
Gents' Dress Shirts, 25 cents, worth 50 cents.
Gents' Pants to order, $375, worth $5.00
Gents' all wool Suits to order, $15.00, worth $20.00.
Straw Hats, 4 cents, worth 10 cents.
The best Overall in America, our own make and warranted not to rip, at $1.00

OUR PRINCIPLES.

At the very foundation of our undertaking in Bellefonte is the One Price system.

Respectable merchants generally have but One Price for most goods, but the temptation to make exceptions now and then proves too strong for all, but very few.

Here the rule is absolute. We are so committed to the *One Price* system that an exception in any department, no matter how great the temptation, would disgrace us.

One Price, if stuck to, has to be a moderate price, a fair price. Let that be your assurance in your dealings with the Bee Hive Stores.

Respectfully yours,

Bauland & Newman,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

13-10

New Advertisements.

Lyon & Co.'s Store.

OPENING

—OF—

SPRING GOODS

Novelties in Dress Percales.

Novelties in Plaided Dress Ginghams.

A FRESH ASSORTMENT OF

Black Cashmeres, Tamese and Henrietta Cloths.

PLAIN AND BROCADED

Dress Goods

In All the New Shades.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Furniture Chintzes, Cretones, Curtain Laces.

Vermicelli Laces, Vermicelli Nets, Vermicelli Ties.

HOSIERY.

A Beautiful Silk Embroidered Hose, 16c. per pair.

The Finest Line of Stripe, Plain and Silk Clock Hose.

A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

Gents' 1-2 Hose in Striped, Mixed, Plain and Silk Clocked.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

IN THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

White Bed Spreads, 50c.

Brocaded Dress Goods, in new shade, 8c.

Our 25c Momie Cloth and Brocaded Worsted Dress Goods for 18c.

Brocaded Silk, 50c; that is a BIG BARGAIN, worth $1.00.

Black Cashmere a yard wide, 25c.

Table Linens from 15c to $1.00 per yard.

Towels from 5c to 50c apiece.

WE HAVE SOME

Extra Bargains

—IN—

Black and Colored Dress Silks,

From 50c up.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The Cheapest and Best

IN THE COUNTY.

Ladies' every day Shoes from 98c up to $2.00 per pair.

Ladies' Fine Lace Shoes from $1.25 to $2.00 per pair.

Ladies' Button Shoes from $1.25 to $4.75 per pair.

An immense stock of children's, Misses' and Boys' Shoes.

Ladies' Hats, Flowers and Millinery.

A BIG SPRING STOCK.

Wonderful Bargains

IN MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING.

We have one lot of childs' pants at 50c. Y ought to see.

A good heavy-wear pair pants at $1.15. That is a bargain; they are really worth $1.75.

A good every day suit, $3.75, $4.50, $5.50,

A nobby spring suit, $5.50, $6.50, in Cassimer.

A good all-the-year-round suit for $6.50, $7.50, $8.50.

A splendid all wool Cassimer suit $10.00. You ought to see them.

A splendid line of Skeleton Suits—blue suits and Diagonal suits.

A Big Stock of Spring Hats and Shirts.

We are sole agents for the PEARL SHIRT. All goods marked in plain figures and strictly one price.

14-6m **LYON & CO.**

Bellefonte Republican.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

Vaccination by Force.

NEW YORK, April 26.—While the ship Victoria was being fumigated on account of having small-pox on board, the physicians informed those on board, nearly one thousand persons, that it would be necessary for all who had never been vaccinated to submit to the operation. The cabin passengers and the larger number of steerage people consented, but one hundred of the latter, Russians and Poles, made strenuous objections. One Polander said "if the doctors come near me I'll knock them down." "That's right" "that's right," exclaimed several. of his countrymen. Dr. Smith requested a woman to bare her arm to be vaccinated, when she knocked the instrument out of his hand. Finding one hundred and fifty of the passengers obstinate, the doctors requested the crew of the steamer to assist in enforcing quarantine regulations. For a time the scene resembled a pandemonium. Men shouted, women screamed, and to use an expression of one of the spectators, 'the atmosphere was blue with profanity.' The doctors and crew were bustled about pretty lively by the Poles and Russians, and the women seemed inclined to join in the melee. One woman told the officers that rather than have her children vaccinated she would knock out the brains of the doctor. The crew of the quarantine steamer were then called upon to assist. The combined crews and doctors renewed the attack and every person who would not submit to vaccination on the steamer was taken by force on the quarantine boat and conveyed to Dix Island where they will be kept until all are vaccinated.

Homeless Children Sent West.

NEW YORK, April 26.—A party of homeless persons was sent to the West yesterday by Mr. Whitelaw Reid. It consists of thirty-six boys six girls and four families, making in all sixty-five people. They were divided into two sets, one going to Clorinda, Page county, and the other to Sheldon, O'Brien county Iowa. This is the eleventh party that has been sent West under Mr. Reid's direction. Before starting each boy and girl was presented with a Bible. Agents of the Children Aid Society accompanied the party and will superintend the placing of the little travelers in their Western homes.

A Husband's Revenge.

ERIE, Pa., April 26.—Two years ago Edgar Sayre had his home blighted by his wife's fall from virtue. The affair created intense excitement at the time and resulted in the dismissal of Gen. Thos. M. Walker, postmaster. A prominent railroad man, J. Q. Disbrow, was accused of being the first author of the wife's fall, and Sayre threatened to kill him at the first opportunity. About a month ago Disbrow went West on account of another scandal, and a telegram was received from Denver to-day stating that Sayre had met him and thrashed him nearly to death. The general sentiment is, served him right.

St. Louis Street Car Strike.

ST. LOUIS, April 26.—Nothing has transpired regarding what was done by the Board of Police Commissioners with reference to the strike of street car employes, but from the fact that they will advertise to-morrow morning for a hundred and fifty men to serve as special policemen, it is inferred they intend to furnish the railroad companies that protection which will result from placing a special officer on each car. It is supposed this arrangement will go into effect on Wednesday. Whether the companies will attempt to run cars to-morrow is not known, but probably they will take no action before Wednesday.

Red Men Depredating.

BISMARCK, April 26.—E. H. Bly has arrived home, having floated in yawl 240 miles down the Little Missouri. He reports two men killed by Indians at Ferry Point on Thursday. The hunters are all driven in from the vicinity of Buford, and cavalry has been sent out in pursuit of the hostiles. On Monday a party of Yanktonas crossed the river with several horses stolen from ranchmen. Fifty hostiles have driven all the men from Bly's lower tie camp, on the headwaters of the Little Missours, and troops are to be sent for their protection.

Matthews' Nomination Considered.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The Senate Judiciary Committee held another meeting this morning and the nomination of Stanley Matthews was taken up and discussed. Several members of the committe spoke in behalf of Matthews, but no vote was taken. At the next meeting of the committee a report against Matthews will propably be adopted, but his friends claim he can be confirmed over an adverse report. The indications are that Matthews will be confirmed, as nearly all the Democratic Senators will vote for him. Most of the pending judiciary nominations were referred to a subcommittee.

Crushed to Death.

YOUNGSTOWN, April 27.—This afternoon as William Little, aged 21, and Nathan Linn, aged 42, employed at the Mower and Reaper Works, were engaged in pushing a car in on the side track, they were struck by a car from a switch train and crushed to death. Both their heads and bodies were horribly mangled, death being instantaneous. Little was a single man and the only support of a widowed mother. Linn leaves a wife and family. Acting Coroner Megown is holding an inquest this evening. It is believed their deaths were caused by negligence of the railroad employes.

Audacious Nihilists.

BERLIN, April 27.—Another audacious address to the Czar has been issued by the Nihilists, pointing out that the indiscriminate execution of those concerned in the assassination of Alexander II. only served to strengthen the ranks of the Nihilists by driving many lukewarm malcontents into the extreme faction of the party.

It is stated a conspiracy has been discovered in the famous Preobrachenski (Russian) Regiment, the loyalty of which has been hitherto above suspicion.

Latest Appointments.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—President Garfield has appointed John K. Boies, of Hudson, Mich., and William McMichael, of Philadelphia, members of the Board of Indian Commissioners. Colonel S. D. Sturgis and Lieutenant Colonel J. S. Mason have been detailed respectively as Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the Soldiers' Home.

Killed at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., April 27.—A middle-aged man, while walking upon the railroad track near the depot tonight, was run over and instantly killed. The man is a stranger here, but a telegram found in his pocket was addressed to M. O. McCoy, at Cincinnati, and signed "R. N. Mueller, Pittsburg." The man is believed to be McCoy, a salesman for a varnish manufactory.

The Strike at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, April 27.—The street car strike is still fading. Two busses were run yesterday by the strikers, but with small encouragement. The founders giving wheelwrights 15 per cent. advance, and not the loom moulders, has created some excitement. At the moulders' meeting this afternoon a resolution was passed for "fifteen per cent. for all classes, or nothing."

Washington in 1905.

WASHINGTON, April 28.—In a sermon on the future of Washington, preached on Sunday night by one of the most prominent minister of the city, he took occasion to predict wonderful things. It was remarked after the sermon that perhaps he had a few corner lots for sale cheap for cash, but this is no doubt an uncharitable view of the case. Be this as it may, he made some astounding statements. One was in the shape of a prediction that Washington twenty five years hence, would have one million population. The population of the city now about 160,000. Where the 840,000 additional are to come from in the next twenty five years would puzzle a philosopher. Making a liberal estimate on the increase of the country at large for the twenty five years, and allowing the same per cent. of increase to Washington, and the population of the Capital in 1905 will be about 265,000. There is in truth nothing to support a city here but the fact that it is the seat of Government and a much larger population would mean a multiplication of offices. As a matter of fact there are enough offices now to conduct the affairs of the Government without excessive labor, even if not another should be added for ten years. The growth of Washington in the future depends a good deal on the disposition of the people at large to submit to taxation sufficient to maintain the grandeur of a great central capital city.

Germany and the Monetary Conference.

BERLIN, April 28.—Without evincing any disposition to adopt the mixed standard, Germany is sounding the monetary conference in regard to the practicability of fixing the price of silver for a number of years. The success of this plan, which will assist Germany to dispose of her superfluous silver in the mixed standard countries, must depend upon the figure determined upon.

Washington Notes.

The excess of exports of merchandise for the twelve months ended March 31st was $230,445,899; excess of imports of gold and silver and bullion for the same time in 1878 was $843,769.

President Garfield appointed Government directors of the Union Pacific Railroad Company for the ensuing year, S. T. Everett, Cleveland, O.; R. H. Baker Racine, Wis.; Chas. B. Peck, Port Huron, Mich.; G. W. Frist, Omaha, Nebraska, and A. Kountze, N. Y.

General Kilpatrick says he is to have the Chilian mission, but the friends of Osborn, the present minister, deny this. Osborne's friends are making a fight against Kilpatrick and say that he would not be well received in Chili because of his unpopularity there.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Eggs for hatching should not be more than two weeks old.

There is no way of discovering the sex of an egg before hatching.

The lustre of morocco leather is restored by varnishing with white of egg.

Ground bone, fish guano and wood ashes are excellent fertilizers for strawberries.

Nearly nine-tenths of rice is starch; of Indian corn and barley more than two-thirds.

All explosions of petroleum lamps are caused by the vapor or gas that collects above the oil.

Early springs rarely bring bountiful harvests. It is said that March grass makes light haymows.

The refuse corn, after the glucos has been extracted sells in the West at $3 to $4 per ton for food for stock.

Corn requires fertility and cultivation, without which, it matters not how good your seed, you will never have a good crop.

If you want good-sized potatoes, use good-sized tubers for seed. Do not, if you can avoid it, cut more than one eye in a set.

In France it is generally recognized as a rule that the sugar beet should never be cultivated upon a fresh manure or barnyard manure.

Every acre of land that a farmer owns that pays him nothing and is not increasing in value is running him behind, because the taxes must be paid.

The usual time allowed for lambs to suckle is four months. When separated from their mothers they should, if possible, be so far removed as not to hear each other's bleat.

In the matter of sugar-beet seed the Maine farmers state the German or white variety proved richer in sugar by 1 per cent then the French or red variety, though the French seed gave somewhat larger crops.

Alfred M. Trask, of Danvers, Mass, has a native dark red cow, that calved May 15, 1879, and dropped her next calf May 22, eleven months; she gave 5,368 quarts of milk, an average of 14,-358,365 quarts a day for 365 days.

The present is a good time to destroy insects which harbor beneath the bark of trees. Scrape off the bark and then wash the trunk and lower limbs with strong soapsuds, or with a solution of potash, or even with lye from wood ashes, but do not use whitewash.

In testing eggs, the fresher the egg the smaller the air chamber. This can be seen at the broad end of the egg if it be held up against a strong light in a dark room. Stale eggs have a mottled, grayish look about them. A new-laid egg will always give a feeling of warmth if the tongue is pressed to the large end.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" in the South.

From the Rome (Georgia) Courier.

The South is satisfied and content with the present situation, and the reception company playing 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' received here at Rome convinced us that the people of the South have passed beyond repining for the dead past. The large audience of intelligent whites that sat through the performance, greeting the actors with applause when they deserved it, and their stillness while Uncle Tom received a thrashing, contrasted strongly with the jolility of the full gallery of colored people and their guffaws while the whip was laid to Uncle Tom's back.

Atlanta Dispatch to the Cincinnati Times-Star.

Last night at Griffin, while the Jubilee Singers were gathered upon the stage in the first act of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' they were satisfied with a shower of unhealthy hen fruit by bummers in the gallery. Despite the frantic efforts at dodging, the actor who personated Uncle Tom, was smitten full in the face. The lion in his nature at once sprang to the surface and advancing to the front of the stage he fiercely dared the man who threw that egg to a fair fight right there. The gallery rat did not squeal. Quite a number of the dark performers were stricken, and the *Eliza* of the evening was so astonished and dismantled by the plump blow in the neck that she left the stage with all possible speed. The police bagged the egg-throwers, the curtain dropped, the play ended and the disgusted but amused audience dispersed. The proceeding is strongly condemned by the Griffin community.

Spring Styles.

The regal magnificence of Solomon, which was overshadowed by the simple elegance of the lily of the field, was barely a presentiment of the present splendor of feminine attire. The artificial Calla lily blushes upon the crown center of a rose-pinked puffed hat, and the gorgeous tiger lily grows scarlet in ombre, when brought in contact with the glittering rainbow-tinted fabrics, the many-hued feathers and the wonderfully colored flowers that are the leading features of the spring millinery.

What shall we say of the head gear? A colored photograph would be only a one-sided affair, for the bonnets not only have two distinct sides, but back and front, which should be seen, for each portion shows new characteristics; flowers are in front; from the one side droop feathers; the other side reveals a cascade of lace, and from the back, mingled with the ends of shaded plumes, are loops of ombre ribbons.

The fancy strains in all manner of lace conceits and oriental designs are really ornamental, for they require a bonnet of complete lining of silk, satin or surah, and they are garnished most elaborately and exquisitely.

In one specimen a flat, round shape in fancy braid, with rich lace border in the yellow straw, rests upon crown of changeable satin, while under the lace edge all around the hat is placed a full wreath of dogwood blossoms, yellow jasmine, crab-apple blossoms, scarlet honeysuckles and hawthorn sprays, tied in the back with ribbons in the shadings of the wild flowers.

A peculiar hat of puffed pink gauze has decorations of pink roses and other wild flowers, lace and pale pink-tipped plumes. An odd shaped bonnet is a net-work of steel and gold, with ruffles to match, of the metal lace, and has long shaded plumes, ribbons and flowers as garniture; and a little gem of lace and flowers has on one side a cascade of lace, filled in with flowers of trailing vines, while on the other side is one string of wide ribbon, which is brought around and joined under the lace and flower bride.

A pretty shape in fancy straw over a satin shading from cream to orange, is trimmed with lace and ombre plumes and is tied under the throat with strings, one being in maize color and the other a bright orange. Others are made over puffed surah, the soft silk coming up in raised effects through the lace openings in the straw.

The ornaments in gold, silver, steel and bronze with and without jeweled effects claim attention, for they come in all conceits of bugs, birds, butterflies and animals, and are used to secure the strings to the bonnets or to fasten on the loops and bows of ribbon to the surface of the hat.

The bonnets embrace all the fabrics used in creating costumes, and can be en suite; in truth they shou'd be, for the leading artists show only one illustration of each and every style as model and will make only to order to suit the appearance and garments of the would-be wearer; therefore, we see in the styles for spring all the fancy braids and straws by side of laces in all the costly points—languedoc, miracourt Genevre, guipure and Spanish; gossamer and firm fabrics, ombre-hued textures, plain, changeable, striped and brilliantly lighted or illuminated with lines of gold, silver, steel or bronze and threads of irridescent spun glass, of which evening dresses are now manufactured.

An Indian's Devotion.

There are but few instances of devotion that prove the existence of love in a higher degree than that given by Kit Carson's Indian wife to her brave and manly lover.

While mining in the West he married an Indian girl with whom he lived very happily. When he was taken ill, a long way from home, word was sent to his wife, who mounted a fleet mustang pony and traveled hundreds of miles to reach him. Night and day she continued her journey, resting only for a few hours on the prairie, flying on her wonderful little steed as soon as she could gather up her forces anew. She forded rivers, she scaled rocky passes, she waded through morasses, and finally arrived just alive, to find her husband better. But the exposure and exertion killed her; she was seized with pneumonia and died within a brief space in her husband's arms. The shock killed Kit Carson, the rugged miner—he broke a blood vessel, and both are buried in one grave.

Voice in Fishes.

S. E. Pool records an interesting observation of his own in support of the claim that fishes possess a faculty of voice. He states that, when engaged in a survey of the Dysang river in eastern Assam, he had occasion to sound the depth of a pool. When seated in a small canoe and slowly nearing it, he suddenly became aware of the presence of a number of fish called "mahsir." They were evidently attracted by the canoe, and Mr. Pool surmised that they might possibly think it a huge dead fish. While watching their movements he became "aware of a peculiar 'click' or percussive sound, frequently repeated on all sides, coming from below," but near by. This was soon traced to the mahsir, and one of them made distinct sounds which were answered by others. He further states that in some parts of eastern Assam a large bivalve sings in concert with others.

The boy who is well shingled by his parent will shed water.

Sara Interviewed.

The Philadelphia *Times* enjoys the honor of being the only paper that has interviewed Sara Bernhardt in this country. The actress gave a breakfast to several members of the *Times* corps, from an account of which we take the following.

"Such bevies of pretty girls! Where do they all come from? I saw none such in any other city. They move with the grace of sylphs and the freedom of birds of the air. I take it there isn't a single man in America after the moustache comes. There wouldn't be in France, I can vouch, with such reserves of charming girls to draw from. No wonder America is the paradise of women they are all like fruits and flowers—only they are kissable instead of eatable.

"Then your Sunday, too; how wretched and lifeless! You asked me a moment ago if I go to church. Of course I do. I don't set up for being pious, but I am not the sort of creature some of the ignoble American prints have painted me. I don't as a matter of fact, encircle myself in a shroud and bestow myself in a rosewood coffin, as you doubtless firmly believe. I am not a monster of depravity. I haven't quatre vingt dix enfants, either more or less I think I can inform you within the bounds of decorum, and I think if our lives were compared for any length of time mine would stand out largely on the side of good conduct with any of the so-called clergymen who advertise their preposterous ignorance, malevolence, and Phariseeism in taking my name into their Godless pulpits and soiling it with their unmanly and unchristian lips. I loath hypocrisy. I know the beatitudes and I strive to follow them. I strive to do and have the assurance that I have done good and not evil most of the days my life. Let messieurs the clergymen take testimony of their own hearts and see if they can conscientiously aver the same. But, dear me you are letting me fall into your American seriousness, and I am bound to vindicate the character of my own dear patrie—to be gay, to be good-tempered, to think evil only when the clouds lower and there is neither human nor solar warmth to genialize the surroundings. Your newspapers surprise me. They bewildered me when I came to New York. You allow too great liberty. But how beautiful, typographically; how varied in news, gossip and entertainment, and what a lot of money it must take to maintain them for every day in the year!

A Diana in Pennsylvania.

In the midst of a large forest five or six miles back of this village (Damascus), lives Henry Merrill, a well known hunter and trapper. He has but one companion in his solitary abode, a daughter aged about eighteen years. Lottie Merrill can row a boat, shoot a gun, or trap a bear as well and skillfully as any man in the county of Wayne. A day or two ago she started to cross a large inland lake, on the border of which her home is located, in a light skiff. She carried, as was her custom, a small rifle slung across her shoulder by a leather strap. She was paddling along leisurely, and when nearly half way across the pond discovered an object moving in the water, and upon approaching closer found it was an immense five-pronged buck, which had been driven into water by dogs. She immediately drew her rifle, and after taking careful aim fired. As she pulled the trigger the buck made a sudden movement, and the ball instead of reaching its mark, entered the animals neck, making an ugly and painful wound. The buck, enraged by the pain, struck at the boat with one of its forelegs, shattering the frail bark in pieces. The boat sank at once, leaving Miss Merrill in the water with the struggling and infuriated animal. But she was plucky and could swim. She grasped the buck by the horns, and deliberately drawing her hunting knife, which was as sharp as a razor, from her belt, she plunged it into the deer's neck, killing him instantly. She then swam to shore, about an eighth of a mile and hurried home where she put on dry clothes, and after procuring another boat, rowed out to where the dead buck was floating and towed the animal to shore. When dressed the buck weighed more than 275 pounds, and was the finest one killed in this section for years. This is the eighteenth deer Miss Merrill has killed, and she is proud of her last adventure, which is the most thrilling one she has ever ever had. She intends having the buck's head stuffed as a memento of her terrible struggle for life. Miss Merrill is uncommonly good-looking, worth considerable money, and is well educated, and keeps up her Diana life because it pleases her. Her father wishes to move into a more civilized region, but she will not hear of any such proposal.

A MYSTERY ABOUT ARTEMUS WARD.—Among the mysteries of his life, and they are many, none was greater than that involving the total disappearance of his property at the time of his death. Mr. Maxfield, his administrator, who knew much of his affairs, says that while he did not have as much money as was generally supposed, yet being in his room in Waterford one day, just before his departure for England and while he was arranging his business affairs, "so that," as Charles said, "if anything should happen, mother will be all right," he saw a pile of notes on the table amounting to about twelve thousand dollars, which he thought was all the money Charles had. He had a valuable gold watch and chain. The chain was of solid gold, a present from the California miners, very heavy though plainly wrought and worth alone several hundred dollars. He had also a diamond pin of considerable value and two diamond rings. Besides, his last season in London was very successful; for some six weeks he netted three hundred dollars a night. He was also liberally paid for his contributions to *Punch* But of all this his mother never received a cent and not so much as a single relic. Previous to his death he had cleared the old homestead of debt and had willed to his mother a small property at Yonkers, N. Y. What became of the rest?

An Oregon Pioneer.

No man in Oregon has figured more conspicuously in the sphere in which he has acted for twenty-eight years than L. L. Williams, whose mortal remains were recently conveyed through this city from San Francisco on the way to Roseburg for interment. It was in 1851 that he first arrived in Southern Oregon. He came as a miner with the thousands of adventurous spirits who thronged to the coast during those early years. He was a leader of men by nature, and being possessed of a liberal education he was qualified for the duties of any position, no matter how exalted. Brave, generous, temperate in all things, and possessing executive ability of high order, he never failed in any enterprise which he undertook during the many years of his residence in Oregon. He took an active part in repelling the Indian outbreak of early days in the southern portion of the State. During the latter part of 1851 he went in company with Major T'Vault and three others to prospect the waters of the Coquille for gold. They descended the river in a canoe, and when near the mouth of that stream they landed in an Indian village. Captain Williams and another member of the party went ashore to reconnoitre, when they were attacked by the savages. The captain's companion was instantly killed. The remainder of the party escaped in the canoe and he was left alone to contend with over fifty savages armed with guns and bows and arrows. Being a man in the prime of life and of almost Herculean strength, he succeeded in making his escape after killing five Indians with his clubbed rifle. But he was desperately wounded. Two flint arrow points had pierced into the cavity of his body from which they were not extracted for more than a year after his escape, which he affected by making his way to Gardiner, near the mouth of the Umbqua river.

The Gentleman.

The character, indeed, is not one to be supported dramatically; and here is the rock on which pretenders to it most commonly split. They defeat their own purpose by making it too evident that they are anxious to be taken for gentlemen, whereas the genuine gentleman has no anxiety about the matter at all. He knows himself to be a gentleman, and it never occurs to him that there can be any question about his right to the title; so that any self-assertion on his part is to him a thing entirely needless. In the case of the other, there is no such supporting conviction, and his own uncertainty about himself makes him suspect doubt in others. Hence he is driven to a perpetual assertion of his quality as a gentleman, which of itself betrays the nature of his claim. One of the commonest ways in which this shows itself is in a kind of hyper-sensitiveness on that point of honor. The true gentleman is never quick to take offence. Not seeing any sufficient reason why any one should want to affront him, he is not prone to detect an intended slight in every piece of careless behavior, or a studied insult in every thoughtless expression.

Why continually speak of the printer's craft? As a rule typos are as honest as any tradesmen in the world.

Even the broker will get broke.—But the plumber is always plumb.

Nature unadorned—A leafless tree.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms of moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, as if pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected; if allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "Dr Swayne's All-Healing Ointment" is a pleasant sure cure. Also the Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Price 50 cents. 3 boxes for $1.25. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price in currency, or three cent postage stamps. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne & Son, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., to whom letters should be addressed. Sold by all prominent druggists. 12-7-1y

—It is a fact that horse dealers are buying Horses with ringbones and spavins because they can make money by using Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read their advertisement.

—Bad blood always causes trouble. It may be a family fight or boils, pimples, itch, tetter, etc.; but no matter, "Dr. Lindsay's Blood Searcher" is the cure-all. 16-4t

—After all, a gentle purgative is the best means of curing headache, liver complaint, billiousness, &c. Use "Sellers' Liver Pills." 16-4t

Anecdotes of Lincoln.

Mr. L. J. Cist has collected for a Cincinnati paper some interesting anecdotes of the martyred President. In 1832, when 23 years old, Lincoln was induced by his friends to run as a Whig candidate for the Legislature, and made his maiden speech as follows: "Gentlemen, Fellow Citizens: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have peen solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the Legislature. My politics are short and sweet, like an old woman's dance. I am in favor of a national bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected, I will be thankful. If not, it's all the same." He was not elected at that time.

There resided in Springfield, in 1860, an Irish laborer, John McCarthy by name, a red-hot Democrat. Shortly after the Presidential election, Mr. Lincoln was walking past the Public Square, where John was at work cleaning out the gutter. As President-elect drew near, McCarthy, pausing in his work and holding out his hand, said bluntly: "An' so yer elected President, are ye? Faith, an' it wasn't by my vote ye wur." "Well, yes, John," replied Mr. Lincoln, shaking hands very cordially, "the papers say I'm elected, but it seems odd I should be when you went against me." "Well, Mister Lincoln," said John, dropping his voice, lest some brother Democrat should hear him, "I'm glad you got it, afther all. It's mighty little pace I've had with Biddy for votin' forninst ye, an' if ye'd been bate she'd hev druv me from the shanty as shure's the wurruld." "Give my compliments to Biddy, John, and tell her I'll think seriously of woman's suffrage," said Mr Lincoln with a smile as he passed on to his office.

President Lincoln once said that the best story he ever read in the papers about himself was this: Two Quakeresses were traveling on the railroad, and were heard discussing the probable result of the war. "I think," said one, "that Jefferson will succeed." "Why does thee think so?" asked the other. "Because Jefferson is a praying man." "And so is Abraham a praying man." Yes, but the Lord will think Abraham is only joking," doubtfully replied the first.

After a State election in New York in which the Republican party was defeated, Mr. Lincoln was asked how he felt after having heard the news. He replied: "Somewhat like the boy in Kentucky who stubbed his toe while running to see his sweetheart. He said he was too big to cry, and too badly hurt to laugh."

During the spring of 1864, a friend, in conversation with Mr. Lincoln about the approaching Presidential election, said that nothing could defeat him but Grant's capture of Richmond, followed by his nomination and acceptance. "Well," said the President, "I feel very much like the man who said he didn't want to die particularly, but if he had got to die that was precisely the disease he would like to die of."

In the summer of 1862 General McClellan wrote from the Peninsula a long letter to the President, giving him advice as to the general politics of the country and how to carry on the affairs of the nation. "What did you reply?" asked some one of Mr. Lincoln. "Nothing, but it made me think of the Irishman whose horse kicked up and caught his foot in the stirrup. "Arrah!" said he, "if you are going to get on I will get off."

Still in Favor of Hugging.

The account of the Iowa girl who is said to have been hugged to death by her lover has caused "quite a sensation" among the young ladies of Westfield, New York, who recently held a meeting to devise ways and means to prevent another case of death form hugging. They unanimously passed the following preamble and resolutions:

WHEREAS, It is reported that an Iowa girl died recently in her lover's arms while being hugged; and,

WHEREAS, Judging from experience we believe such an event to be utterly impossible; therefore,

RESOLVED, That, notwithstanding said report we are still in favor of hugging. We prefer to run all risks of death rather than have the beautiful, lovely, delightful, perfectly elegant custom abolished.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the newspapers for publication.

ARTEMUS WARD'S TRIP TO BOSTON.—While a great observer of men, and one of the keenest readers of character, Brown took comparatively little notice of faces and other objects of interest. A lady who knew him well said that had a beggar in rags been seated by the most beautiful statue, he would have seen the beggar first. This neglect of places several times brought him to grief. Once, when going from Waterford to Boston, he went on board a steamer at Portland, late in the evening, and at once retired to his state-room. A storm was threatening and the boat did not leave. He arose early in the morning and going out upon the landing, called a hackman and ask to be conveyed to the Revere House. And not until he had broken the second commandment and had threatened to break the fifth, could he be persuaded that he was yet in Portland. —Scribner.

An old couple were walking down street the other day reading signs, when they ran across one which the old man read thus: "Johnson's Shirt Store," "Well, I declare!" exclaimed the old lady, "I wonder how he tore it?"—*Kokomo Tribune.*

Many a true heart that would have come back like the dove to the ark, after the first transgression, has been frightened beyond recall by the angry look and menacing taunt—the savage charity on an unforgiving soul.

Miscellaneous.

B. B. B.

FERTILIZERS.

ACID PHOSPHATE,
DISSOLVED AMMONIATED
RAW BONE,
BONE SUPER-PHOSPATE
BEST QUALITY.
PACIFIC-GUANO.

We have taken great pains in selecting our stock of

FERTILIZERS,

and feel confident that the above make a full line of the best

Commercial Fertilizers

Ever offered to farmers in this community. They are good to stimulate the growth of Corn, Grass, Potatoes, Tobacco, Wheat, Vegetables, &c.

Prices low. Terms liberal. Fuller particulars will be cheerfully given to those who desire it at the

FARMERS' SUPPLY STORE,

Opposite Push House, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & CO.

16-4m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Hulda Wilson, deceased, late of Half Moon township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

W. T. WILSON,
16 6t Administrator.
Loveville, April 16, 1881.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of MARK G. WILLIAMS, deceased, late of Huston township, by the Register of Centre county, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, and those having claims against him to present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement, to

D. S. KELLER, Adm.,
13-6t P. O., Bellefonte, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF DANIEL KIMPORT, deceased.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris township, deceased, having been duly issued to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to decedent are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment, and those having claims against him to present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement, to

D. S. KELLER, Executor,
13-6t P. O., Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration having been granted the undersigned on the estate of William Whippo, deceased, late of Half Moon township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JOHN WILSON,
16-6t Administrator.
Loveville, April 16, 1881.

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FINE JOB
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GO TO THE
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A THOROUGH EDUCATION
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Young Ladies!

Hollidaysburg Seminary,

Hollidaysburg, Blair County, Pa.

A very healthful location; beautiful surroundings. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian home, with thorough course of instructions in the higher branches of education.

Terms, $250.00 per Annum,

Including board and attendance, use of library, periodicals, and tuition in all English branches. Music and Art extra.

Annual Term, forty weeks. For catalogue with full information, address,

W. P. HUSSEY, A. M.,
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HARDWARE,

STOVES, &c.

HUMES' BLOCK, ALLEGHENY STREET

BELLEFONTE, PA.

1855—1881

Baughs's Fertilizers have stood Field Tests of Twenty-Five Years.

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Containing 4 to 5 per cent. of Sulphate of Potash.

Price $30.00 per Ton of 2,000 Ponnds.

ALL GOODS SOLD ON A GUARANTEED ANALYSIS. Descriptive Circulars sent free upon application.

BAUGH & SONS, 20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

9-13] For sale by J. H. LONG, Flemington, Pa., Agent for Clinton and Centre Counties.

I. GUGGENHEIMER

Has just returned from Philadelphia and New York where he has purchased a stock of

CARPETS

For the Spring Trade, the selection of which in price, quality and style will surprise everybody. They have from sixty to seventy-five pieces of all kinds, consisting of

Hemp, Cottage,
Rag, Venetian,
Ingrain, Three-Ply,
Tapestry and
Body Brussels.

A selection such as has never been seen before in this town. They have also a full line

CRETONS and LACE CURTAINS:

A FULL LINE OF RUGS, MATS, ETC

In fact everything that is required to furnish a residence.

Their stock of
DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
TRUNKS, Etc.,
Is unusually full and complete.

11-6m I. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Nov. 7, 1880:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 45 a m
" " Jersey Shore		9 09 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 05 a m
" arr at Erie		7 45 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		9 00 a m
" " Harrisburg		12 15 p m
" arr. at Williamsport		3 15 p m
" " Lock Haven		4 20 p m
" " Renovo		5 40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		12 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		4 00 p m
" " Williamsport		7 55 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		9 10 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		7 05 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 37 a m
" " Williamsport		8 20 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		12 05 p m
" " Philadelphia		3 45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		10 05 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 25 a m
" " Williamsport		12 25 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 40 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 35 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		9 60 p m
" " Lock Haven		10 10 p m
" " Williamsport		11 30 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 00 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 05 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 15 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 15 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 05 a m

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R.R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R.R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R.R. trains. Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table Nov. 8, 1880.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A.M.	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	4 25
Flemington	5 29	4 30
Mill Hall	5 34	4 33
Beech Creek	5 50	4 45
Eagleville	5 55	4 50
Howard	6 09	5 01
Mount Eagle	6 18	5 10
Curtin	6 25	5 15
Milesburg	6 56	5 25
Bellefonte	6 46	5 35
Milesburg	6 56	5 45
Snow Shoe Int.	7 00	5 48
Unionville	7 09	5 57
Julian	7 18	6 08
Martha	7 27	6 17
Port Matilda	7 35	6 25
Hannah	7 42	6 33
Fowler	7 48	6 36
Bald Eagle	7 55	6 47
Vail	7 59	6 51
Arrive at Tyrone	8 10	7 02
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 32	8 48
East Tyrone	7 39	8 55
Vail	7 42	8 58
Bald Eagle	7 47	9 02
Hannah	7 55	9 13
Port Matilda	8 00	9 19
Martha	8 07	9 25
Julian	8 15	9 32
Unionville	8 23	9 39
Snow Shoe Int.	8 32	9 45
Milesburg	8 34	9 48
Bellefonte	8 43	9 57
Milesburg	8 54	10 08
Curtin	9 06	10 19
Mount Eagle	9 12	10 25
Howard	9 20	10 37
Eagleville	9 38	10 49
Beech Creek	9 40	10 54
Mill Hall	9 54	11 16
Flemington	9 57	11 20
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 01	11 25

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after March 28, 1880.

Leaves Snow Shoe 5.36 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 7.24 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.12 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.25 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.30 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.30 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 5.45 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 7.25 p. m.

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Miscellaneous.

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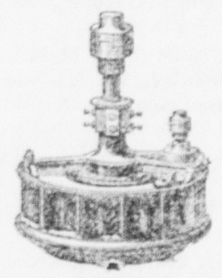

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Rhubarb pies will make their bow shortly.

—The attendance at court this week is somewhat slim.

—Gardening has commenced in earnest hereabouts.

—Now for croquet, lawn tennis, hop scotch, cracked shines, etc.

—The latest name for whiskey is "coffin varnish." Appropriate.

—Bullfrogs are rehearsing nightly for the summer concert season.

—A total eclipse of the moon will occur on the 11th and 12th of June, visible here.

—There were a large number of people in town Saturday, and business transactions were brisk.

—If any of our readers are suffering for want of rheumatism, let them shed their flannels and wait results.

—Mr. T. Rupley is the new city editor of the Altoona *Tribune*. He was formerly its Martinsburg correspondent.

—Valentines' iron works began running on double time Monday. The works are crowded with orders ahead.

—Large quantities of that fragrant wild plant, trailing orbutus, have been gathered by the young folks during the past few days.

—Mr. David Sharer, of Zion, called on us Saturday. Mr. S. is one of the big-hearted men of that locality and a prominent citizen.

—This section was visited by a heavy frost on Friday night, and the atmosphere the next morning was sharp in consequence.

—Judge Pearson is receiving commendations from the press in all parts of the State for the stand he has taken against graveyard insurance.

—A bill passed the Legislature on Tuesday making it a punishable offense for any person to furnish gunpowder, explosives or pistols to minors.

—A circus exhibited in Mt. Union last week, and as one of the results the *Times* came out one day late. The proprietor shut up shop, and all hands went to see the elephant.

—Labor of all kinds is in demand everywhere, and idlers who spend their time in pressing store boxes and growling about everything in general may be set down as habitual loafers.

—A Carlisle woman informs the people of that region that she is prepared to do whitewashing, kalsomining, carpet cleaning, trimming trees, repairing shoes and boiling soap. Wonder if that woman is single?

—Mr. Alfred Martin, formerly of this place, now of Clearfield, spent Saturday and Sunday in circulating among his friends hereabouts. Al. is established in the merchant tailoring business in Clearfield, and says he is prospering.

—Mr. George P. Bible, the "boy elocutionist," left here on the early train on Saturday for New Baltimore, Ohio, where he will conduct a reading circle during the summer. At the close of his engagement he will return to Bellefonte and continue his studies.

—Rev. J. B. Young, A.M., of Altoona, will, in the course of a couple of weeks, deliver in the M. E. church in Milesburg his great lecture entitled "Echoes from Broad Top," on which occasion soldiers and all others who desire will have the opportunity of hearing him.

—The smoke stack for the boiler of the new engine to be shortly put in the car works arrived on the local freight Saturday. When placed in its position it will loom up about seventy feet high, and lend an air of importance to the car works that has heretofore been lacking.

—A car load of coupling boxes were shipped to town on Thursday for the car works. The management expect to begin operations, we are informed, as soon as the engine now in process of construction at Duncan's foundry, is completed, which will be on or about the 10th of May.

—Mr. Nelson Riddle was sworn in Monday as Justice of the Peace at Howard. After taking the oath of office the newly-made justice called at our sanctum and ordered a year's supply of Republican literature. Mr. Riddle is a canscientious man, and will make a good officer.

—Monday was pay day at the car works, the employees receiving their wages for the last half of April. Although the works have not yet been put in operation, outside of the foundry and blacksmith shops, $1,000 were distributed among the men. The operatives are paid fortnightly.

GEN. WEAVER IN BELLEFONTE.

The Greenback Leader Talks to a Large Audience in the Court House.

On Saturday night our citizens had the pleasure of listening to a very able speech by the distinguished representative of the National Greenback Labor party and ex-candidate for the Presidency, Gen. James B. Weaver. Unlike other agitators of political doctrines, who strike when the iron is hot, when the people have been drawn into the excitement attending a National campaign, Mr. Weaver prefers to strike when the iron is cold—when the minds of the people are at rest and in a better condition to grapple with new questions of political economy.

General Weaver arrived in town on the evening train from Williamsport, and was received by a number of the representative Greenbackers hereabouts at the depot, who escorted him to the Bush House, where he was serenaded previous to the meeting by Mountain City band.

At half-past 7 the Court House began to fill up and by 8 o'clock, the hour of opening, quite a respectable audience had assembled, made up of Greenbackers, Democrats and Republicans, about equal parts. Mr. Jacob V. Thomas called the meeting to order, and Hon. S. H. Yocum was chosen to preside.

H. W. Hoover, George W. Tate, Jac. Bartlett, Dennis White, Thos. Parsons Geo. G. Tate and John I. Thompson, Jr., were elected vice presidents of the meeting, and J. C. Brachbill, W. D. Bailey and Alfred Martin secretaries.

After a few opening remarks the speaker of the evening was introduced, and as he arose and came forward to take his position before the audience he was greeted with a round of applause. General Weaver is a large, fine looking gentleman, pleasant in conversation and courteous towards all with whom he comes in contact. A prominent trait which looks out from his countenance is that of determination of purpose. If he says he is going to do a thing he says it in such a manner that his hearer comes to the immediate conclusion that he intends to do it. He is an earnest and forcible talker and makes the best possible use of his ammunition. He spoke for nearly two hours, during which time he held the close attention of his hearers. He discussed the principles of his party, we think, candidly, and to help him along in his arguments referred frequently to official documents in his possession. Our readers are acquainted with the doctrines of the Greenback party, and the object it would accomplish, but we would, nevertheless, publish Mr. Weaver's speech in full if want of space did not forbid, believing that the public cannot read too much on this important subject of National finance, whatever their individual views may be.

Among other things Gen. Weaver said that the country is ruled to-day by five powerful kings, represented by the railroad, telegraph, National bank, Standard Oil Company and Alaska Seal Company monopolies, any one of which has only to ask to receive such legislation as will increase their profit and power, and oppress the people. Monopolies, he said are robbing the laboring man, buying up Legislatures, and winking at the law. He wanted all that changed, through the power of the Greenback party. And changed it will be, in his opinion, when the Greenback army rides into power on the crest of the wave which is now rolling on and gathering force day by day. He concluded by appealing to everybody to consult their own conscience, which, he was positive, would prompt them to join the National party—the party which, he prophesies, is to triumph in 1884, and give to the American people the best government it ever lived under.

At the conclusion of his speech General Weaver was kept busy for a quarter of an hour or so in shaking hands and receiving congratulations on the excellence of his address, particularly from the stalwart Greenback members present.

—The *Watchman*, in speaking of the slight railroad accident below the depot on Wednesday, by which a caboose was thrown from the track, has it "that an employee, whose name has not yet been ascertained, had several fingers of one hand mashed," when the truth is nobody was injured, not even scratched. But, then, as the *Watchman* is not in favor of being particular about such things, it probably didn't think it worth while to examine into the matter.

—About every other man on the street on Friday carried a gun on his shoulder and a brace of ducks under his arm. That was in the day time. In the evening we also noticed a number of men running around with ducks on their arms, and they didn't have to hunt them with a shot gun, either.

April Term of Court.

April term of court opened Monday with Judge Orvis on the bench. The attendance was large, but the proceedings were of a miscellaneous nature, and of little interest, as is usually the case with opening day.

The attention of the Court Tuesday was mostly occupied with the case of the Commonwealth vs. Supervisors of Marion township, for neglect in performing the duties of their office. The case has to do with a road about one and one-half miles in length, on which a large quantity of iron ore is hauled to the Howard Iron Works. The proprietors claim that the road is not kept in proper condition for hauling, and the defense is that it is impossible to keep it so, owing to the heavy and constant travel by ore teams. Argument of counsel just concluded at adjournment of court.

The grand jury found true bills against the lady occupants of the jail charged with keeping houses of ill repute, and against James Zeigler for horse theft. In the case of John Uzzle, charged with attempted rape, an ignoramus was returned.

Court convened Wednesday morning at half-past 8 o'clock, and opened with Judge Orvis' charge to the jury in the case of Com. vs. Supervisors of Marion township. The Judge gave an elaborate opinion, which would have been instructing and of great value to supervisors could all in the county have heard it. Verdict, not guilty; county to pay the costs.

The case of Com. vs. William Woodward, indicted for vagrancy, was next taken up. Verdict, not guilty, because of insanity, county to pay the costs. Prisoner will be sent to the insane asylum.

Com. vs. James Zeigler, charged with larceny. Verdict, not guilty, and county to pay the costs, it being a case of felony.

Com. vs. James White, aggravated assault and battery Verdict, guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs and undergo an imprisonment of six months in the county jail.

The following cases were acted upon in court Thursday:

Com. vs. James White, carrying concealed weapons. Found guilty. Sentence suspended.

Com. vs. J. C. Auman, charged with larceny. Verdict, not guilty.

Com. vs. John Fugate, misdemeanor—cutting line of trees. *Nol. pros.* entered.

The seven soiled females, indicted for keeping houses of ill repute, all plead guilty. Sentence not yet given.

All the business on the criminal docket for April term of court was concluded Friday, and Court adjourned to Monday.

The New County Superintendent.

Prof. D. M. Wolf, of Spring Mills, was yesterday elected Superintendent of public instruction of Centre county after an exciting contest. Eight ballots were taken before a choice was effected, the deciding ballot standing as follows:

D. M. Wolf.....66
J. M. Duncan.....59

We go to press too early to give any further particulars.

—Here is a strong argument in favor of introducing the local paper into the family circle: When a child begins to read it becomes delighted with a newspaper, because it reads of names and things that are familiar, and will progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year is worth a quarter's schooling to a child. Every father must consider that information is connected with advancement. The mother of a family, being one of its heads, and having a more immediate charge of children, should herself be instructed. A mind occupied becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for any emergency. Children amused by reading or study, are of course more considerate, and more easily managed.

—On Friday morning, while one of the men employed in digging cellars above the car works was standing on the edge of the mill dam observing the movements of sportsmen in hunting ducks, he heard something tap against his bootleg, and was instantly conscious of a stinging sensation in that part of his person. Investigation revealed the fact that he had been struck by a stray buckshot from a gun fired on the opposite side of the dam. Fortunately the force of the ball was about spent, and the injury it inflicted was very slight.

—The Lock Haven *Republican* states that 5,675 emigrants landed at Castle Garden, New York, in one day last week, and then remarks that "so many criminals in a single day is unprecedented." Evidently the *Republican* is of the impression that Castle Garden is headquarters for all the thieves, cut-throats, robbers, etc., in the Old World, instead of a landing place for the poorer class of foreigners in search of a home in America. The *Republican* man will have to read up.

Judge Orvis Sits Down on an Attorney.

The court room on Wednesday evening was the scene of an interesting and spirited discussion between his Honor, Judge Orvis, and J. L. Spangler, Esq., as to which knows the most law, etc. It seems that in the trial of the suit of Com. vs. Mr. Auman, charged with larceny, there arose a question in regard to the admissibility of certain evidence, upon which the gentlemen disagreed. After a lively passage of words, in which Mr. Spangler, it is said, entirely ignored the dignity which surrounds the Bench, as well as that courtesy which the bar always shows towards it, the Court endeavored to bring the gentleman to order, and finally succeeded. It now appears that the Court has determined to give Mr. Spangler an opportunity to show cause why his name should not be dropped from the roll of attorneys, for contempt of court in using disrespectful and insulting language.

We do not presume to give an opinion in this matter, further than that we think the Court should always receive that courtesy and respect which is necessary for the quiet and orderly transaction of business, and which its very nature requires and demands. On the other hand, due allowance should be made for Mr. Spangler's evident excitement. We do not like to believe that he intended to commit contempt of court, but rather that his earnest and zealous defense of his client led him to blindly overstep the bounds of propriety.

The Accident to John T. Fowler.

A correspondent sends up the following particulars concerning the accident which befel Mr. John T. Fowler, brief mention of which was made in this paper in a recent issue:

Mr. John T. Fowler, who is extensively engaged in the manufacture of lumber, on Marsh creek, met with quite a painful, but not serious, accident on the 26th inst. While enroute from Eagleville to mill No. 1, he, with Mr. Balling, was riding in a buggy, and stopped to put on their gum coats. Mr. Fowler was standing up in the vehicle in the act of putting on the weather protector. The horse made a sudden jump precipitating him to the ground, and injuring him so as to incapacitate him for business for a few days. He was taken to the boarding house near by, when medical aid was summoned to his assistance. The doctor reports no bones broken, and he is resting easy and comfortable at this writing.

Weather for May.

Vennor has made his weather predictions for May. They are as follows: Towards the end of the first week in May, or about the 5th and 6th, snow falls may be looked for in the lower provinces of Canada, and about May 5d frosts are probable in central or southern Illinois, with rain and snow prevailing in some localities. There will also, in all probability, be snow falls through the Gulf and the St. Lawrence district about the 7th and 8th. After the 10th of May, however, hot weather may be expected, and after the 15th bush fires will probably break out in certain districts, although thunder storms are also probable on the 13th and 15th. Between the 20th and 25th there will probably be cloudy weather with rains, and vegetation will have advanced considerably by the 24th of the month. Between the 20th and 25th the weather will probably be cool. The month will end hot and sultry.

A Touching Episode.

On Tuesday last as the emigrant train was on the road between here and Harrisburg, a child aged about one year took sick and died in its mother's arms. On arriving at this place the infant was given in charge of Mr. Thomas Westbrook, who had it properly dressed and buried in the cemetery, marking the spot where its remains repose. It was the infant son of Laatsch, who had just arrived from Staten, Germany, and was on his way with his family to Milwaukee. The saddest part of the melancholy affair was that the parents, being strangers, in a strange land and traveling in a company of friends, felt obliged to leave their little one to be buried by strangers, while they pursued their journey. They have the assurance that its little inanimate form will rest in a beautiful spot in our cemetery until they see proper to send for it.—[Huntingdon News.

—Here is something for married ladies to paste up on their mirror: "A woman in Philadelphia bought a silk dress on credit and had the bill sent to her husband. He refused to pay it, and suit was brought by the dealer to compel him. The judge decided that a silk dress is not a necessity, and that the husband need not pay the bill."

—The Circus Royal arrived in Philipsburg at such a late hour that the usual street parade was omitted, which riled the 'burgers awfully.

Tons of Ducks.

The rain storm on Thursday night seems to have had the effect to drive thousands of wild ducks into the bodies of water hereabouts. Sportsmen say they have not visited this section in such large numbers in many years. When Theodore Deschner, the gunsmith, came into town in the morning, from his residence above the car works, he brought the cheering report that the mill dam was covered with "web-foots," and soon the crackety-bang of the sportsman's gun woke the echoes in that direction. It is estimated that over two hundred birds were slaughtered in the vicinity of Bellefonte. Mr. Simeon Haupt bagged twenty-one inside of two hours, and several others captured all they cared to carry home in the same length of time.

Parties coming to town Friday from the Loop district reported that mill dams and pools in that section were black with ducks—completely covered, and that it was no uncommon thing for a gunner to knock over three or four birds at a single shot. The Bald Eagle was also alive with them, especially in the vicinity of Howard and below, where a number of flocks of a hundred birds or more were seen.

A Centenarian.

Last Saturday Mr. Stewart, an old resident of Woodward township, Clearfield county, boarded the train at Ramey, and came to Philipsburg, in company with his daughter and son-in-law, for the purpose of having his picture taken. They proceeded to the gallery of Joseph Haines, who was successful in taking a life-like representation of the old gentleman. Mr. Stewart celebrated his one hundredth birthday on the 25th of last March, and up to last Saturday had never taken a ride in the cars, and had not been to Philipsburg for forty years. Notwithstanding his present age he is quite hale and hearty, and walks along quite briskly.—[Philipsburg Journal.

Rifle Shooting.

The Co. B boys indulged in a two-hours' rifle practice at the Fair Grounds on Saturday. Notwithstanding a heavy wind was blowing, the men made wonderful improvement on their shooting of two weeks ago, as will be seen by the score below:

Geissinger	0	4	4	4	—16
Sunday	2	5	3	2	—15
McMullen	2	3	3	4	—15
Powers	2	3	4	3	—15
Schroeder	2	3	4	4	3—16
Van Pelt	5	4	4	5	3—21
Musser	4	2	4	2	—14
Wolf	4	3	4	4	3—18
Miller	r	0	2	3	r— 5
Gabret	4	3	4	3	2—16
Weight	0	0	0	0	0— 0
Phillips	0	2	2	3	2— 9
Osmer	3	3	4	4	2—16
Green	3	4	3	4	3—17
Hale (Lieut)	3	5	3	3	3—17
Mullen (Capt)	3	3	4	4	2—16

Meteorological.

Abstract of the Pennsylvania State College meteorological record for April:

Lowest temperature, April 5th, 14°.
Average temperature, 46°.
Highest barometer, April 30, 29.24.
Lowest barometer, April 1, 28.50.
Average barometer, 28.86.
Clear days, 11.
Stormy days, 8.
Rain fall for month, 1 83-100 inches.

—Col. Hasting's spirited steed went "spreeing" on Sunday. While being driven down an alley-way from the stable, at the rear of the Colonel's residence, a strip of paper was blown beneath the animal's feet, which filled him with alarm. The horse gave a sudden plunge, breaking the lines and throwing the driver, a colored man, out onto his head, and continued to Allegheny street, where he was captured. Result: driver slightly bruised, and buggy damaged to the extent of about $25.00.

—The Undine Hose Company is contemplating a change in the style of their uniform, else what does this mean, from the Lewistown *Gazette*? "A Fame feather: The Undine Fire company, of Bellefonte, several of whose members were spectators at the big parade at Altoona last year, have sent to our Fame boys for a specimen of their uniform, which they say was the prettiest suit in line on that occasion. Hurrah for the Fame!"

—The curb market on Saturday, although not extensive in the number of wagons in and the amount of produce offered, was pretty well patronized. Little else than butter, eggs and meat was offered, as it is yet too early for any display in the vegetable line. A small quantity of that always salable article, smearcase, was brought in by one farmer, and quickly disposed of.

—John Dawson's confidence in General Weaver was increased immensely by that gentleman's speech on Saturday night. In John's opinion Greenbackism is going to tear things up in the future.

—Rain storms are becoming more frequent of late, and the growth of vegetation is rapid—in fact, in some plants and shrubs startling changes take place in a single night.

Milesburg Riffles.

Mrs. Emma Spraw, wife of Sam'l Spraw, died on Thursday of last week after a lingering illness. The funeral was held on Saturday.

Mr. Abram McCollum, the enterprising wagon maker and blacksmith, is crowded with work at present, and consequently is happy. On account of increasing trade he contemplates enlarging his shops at an early day.

The Central Hotel is prospering—increasing its patronage daily. The accommodating proprietor, Alois A. Kohlbecker, is raking in the ducats hand over hand, and smiles blandly at everybody. His new hotel cards, of the boy receiving his monthly allowance, are pronounced immense by his customers.

The cemetery at this place is shockingly neglected, and consequently presents a disgraceful appearance. If not soon attended to it will have been transformed into a perfect wilderness.

Things present a business like appearance about Wagner & Son's flour and feed mill. Notwithstanding the establishment is crowded with work, William Graffith, the engineer, furnishes plenty of steam and keeps the machinery "a humping."

Mr. Al. Moore, the sewing machine man, appeared on the street a short time ago in a bran new wagon and a very stylish one, too. X.

Unionville Brevities.

William D. Smith, our popular miller, is preparing to burn a kiln of brick. He intends erecting a handsome residence.

G W. Rumberger, our next County Superintendent (if he gets votes enough), will build a new residence this summer.

Leather's new store room and hall will be completed in a short time.

Drs. Blair and Russel, a few days ago, successfully removed a cancer, with which Thomas Watson, of Union township, had been suffering for two years.

Our friends, the Grangers, opened a new store in town recently. It is called the Union Cooperative Association, limited. The officers are, Geo. Alexander, president; Wm. Iddings, secretary, and Wm. M. Scholl, treasurer.

A terrible accident befel a ten year old grandson of Jacob Mitchel, of Union township, Thursday evening. He was thrown from a fractious horse, causing compound fractures of both arms below the elbow, and dislocating the right wrist. Dr. Russell attended the injured lad. MACK.

Obituary.

Mrs. Harriet M., wife of John P. Harper, died of continued fever, at her home in Beech Creek, April 25th, at 4 o'clock A. M., aged 66 years and 14 days. Had she lived until the 26th she would have witnessed the 49th anniversary of her wedding day. "Mother Harper," by which name we knew her best, was born April 11, 1815, the fourth of a family of nine children, five of whom yet survive, viz: Mrs. Mary Davidson, Mr. Geo. B. Weaver, Mr. Michael P. Weaver, Mr. John Weaver, and Col. James Weaver. About two years since these brothers and sisters sustained the loss of a dear brother, the late David Weaver, of Bellefonte, Centre county, and are now called upon to close the eyes of an affectionate sister.

The family of the deceased consists of seven children, one of whom, Sarah Harper, afterward Sarah Murphy, died about 15 years ago in Kansas, and there her remains are interred. The surviving members are as follows: Capt. Wm. Harper, residing at Renovo, Clinton Co.; W. P. Harper, residing near Bellefonte, Centre Co.; John Harper, Eagleville, Centre Co.; Mrs. Nancy M. Sheridan, Bellefonte; Mrs. Harry Herner, near Eagleville, and Miss Mary Harper, who resided with her parents up to the time of her mother's decease.

Mrs. Harper was worthy of imitation; her sweet and unselfish disposition won her many friends who will always bear her in kind remembrance. Those who knew her best, loved her most; and though she is dead, we feel the influence of her life. She had been a member of the M. E. Church about 37 years, and the fortitude with which she bore her suffering evinced the truth that she had not served the Lord all these years in vain. We will miss her in the church as she was most punctual in her attendance upon all its services; and we will miss her at the fire-side. But our loss is her eternal gain. Then let us rejoice that she now enjoys the world where love and praise are complete.

Her race is past, her work is done;
The battles' o'er, the victory won.
She's gone, her final rest to prove,
Which she has gained by works of love.

Her remains were interred in the cemetery at Bellefonte, there to await the resurrection morn. Peace to her ashes. B. B.

The Markets.

BELLEFONTE, May 3, 1881.

Wheat, No. 1	$1 00
" " 2	90
" " 3	80
Rye per bushel	60
Corn, ear	45
Corn, shelled, old	45
Oats new	35
Cloverseed	4 50@5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 60
Flour, wholesale	5 00
HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$18 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	16 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00
PLASTER.	
Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 7 10
Nova Scotia ground, per ton	9 00

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	4
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	25
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	20
Country hams per pound	
Hams, sugar cured	16
Bacon	12
Lard per pound	18
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes per bushel	75
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	16
Lemons per doz	
Dried sweet corn per pound	8
Small Onions per quart	35